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Select Poetry.

I'M WEARY.

I'm weary, oh, so weary.
Of this sad and sorrowing earth,
Its gaudy glittering pageantry,
Its scenes of joy and mirth;
And I long to lay my weary head,
Beneath the grass-grown sod,
With my spirit calmly resting on
The bosom of my God.

I cannot bear its heartless frowns,
Its smiles of mockery;
Its pleasing sights and loving sounds
Have lost their charms for me;
But I loved them, oh, so fondly
In my childhood's happy hours,
When my heart was pure and holy,
As the pearly dew on flowers.

But a change is o'er my spirit cast,
A dark and frightful gloom—
Like the mournful pall o'ershadowing
The portals of the tomb;
And I cannot tell why the bitter tears
Are falling thick and fast,
As I muse on all the changing scenes
Of sorrow in the past.

The friends I loved in early years
Are angels now in heaven;
Methinks I hear their joyous songs
In the stilly hush of even;
Methinks I see in the golden orbs
That deck the heavens at night,
Those old familiar faces
Shining out with heavenly light.

I know 'twere better far, to dwell
On high with white robed saints,
Than to linger where the sorrowing soul
Grows weary, sick and faint;
Oh, I long to lay my weary head
Beneath the grass-grown sod,
With my spirit calmly resting
On the bosom of my God.

HESPERUS.

Madison University, N. Y.

ON A CURL OF CHILD'S HAIR.

BY REBECCA I. HINDMAN.

'Tis but a curl of soft brown hair,
A simple, common thing to see;
But you, who only call it fair,
Dream not of what it is to me.

You take it in your hands and praise
Its glossy smoothness o'er and o'er;
But oh! to you it pictures not
The childish face it shades no more!

You smile to see how goldenly
Its hue, like sunlight, meets the eye;
But oh! through tears I only see
The brow whereon it used to lie.

The temples fair it clustered round,
The loving eyes it often hid;
Those fair cold temples, blossom-crowned,
Resting beneath the coffin-lid!

The childish voice, so sadly sweet,
The lisped words, to love so plain,
The echoing sound of childish feet,
At sight of this come back again.

Oh! gather up the shining links,
And lay them softly, gently by;
Oh! place them where they may not meet
The careless gaze of every eye.

So silently—so mournfully
They speak of what the grave has won;
The idol of a loving heart,
The early called—the only one! —Teacher.

A Select Story.

THE MISTAKE.

"I'll never do it,—never, so long as I live!" And the boy clenched his hands together, and strode up and down the room, his fine features flushed, and his forehead darkened with anger and shame. "I'd ask the minister's pardon, in father's presence, of course I would; but to go before the whole Academy, boys and girls, and do this!" His whole frame writhed at the thought. "Ellsworth Grant, you'll brand yourself as a coward and a fool all the days of your life."

"But father never retracts, and he said I must do this or leave the school, and go out on the farm to work; and the whole village will know the reason, and I shall be ashamed to look anybody in the face. I've a good will to run away." The boy's voice grew lower, and a troubled, bewildered expression gathered on his flushed features.

"It would be very hard to leave all the old places; and then, never to see Nellie again; it would break her heart, I know it would." And his face worked convulsively a moment, but it settled down into a look of dogged resolution the next. "I musn't think of that now; though it's only ten miles to the seaport, and I could walk that in an hour, and get a place on some ship about to sail, before father was any wiser. Some time I'd come back, of course, but not until I was old enough to be my own master." The boy sat down and buried his face in his hands, and the sunset of the summer's day poured its currents of crimson and amber into the chamber, and over the bowed figure of the boy.

At last he lifted his head—there was a look of quiet resolve in the dark hazel eyes and about the usually smiling mouth, which in youth is so painful, because it always indicates mental suffering.

Ellsworth Grant was, at this time, just fifteen; he was his father's only son, and he was motherless.

The deacon was a stern, severe man; while Ellsworth inherited his mother's warm, sunny temperament. His father was a man of unswerving integrity and rectitude—a man who would have parted with his right hand sooner than have committed a dishonest act; but one who had few sympathies for faults indigenous to peculiar temperaments and characters; a man whose heart had never learned the height and depth, and the all-embracing beauty of that mightiest text, which is the one diamond among all the pearls and precious stones of the Bible; "*Be ye charitable.*"

He was a hard, exacting parent, and Ellsworth was a fun-loving, mischief-brewing boy, that everybody loved, despite his faults, and the scrapes he was always getting his neck into. There is no doubt that Deacon Grant loved his son, but he was not a demonstrative man; and, then—it is the sad, sad story that may be written of many a parent—"he didn't understand his child," and there was no mother, with her soft voice and soothing words, to come between them.

Ellsworth's last offence can be told in a few words. The grape vine, which, heavy with purple clusters, trailed over the kitchen windows of the school-teacher's residence, had been robbed of more than half its fruit, one Saturday afternoon, when the inmates were absent.

The perpetrators of this deed were, however, discovered to be a party of the schoolboys, among whom was Ellsworth.

The rest of the scholars privately solicited and obtained the school teacher's pardon, but the deacon, who was terribly shocked at this evidence of his son's want of principle, insisted that he should make a public confession of his fault, before the assembled school.

In vain Ellsworth explained and entreated. His father was invulnerable, and the boy's haughty spirit entirely mutinied.

"Ellsworth, where are you going?"—There came down the garden walk, an eager, quivering voice, that made the boy start, and turn round eagerly, as he stood at the garden gate, while the light of the rising day was flushing, the grey mountains in the east with rose colored hues. A moment later, a small, light figure, crowned with golden hair, and a large shawl thrown over its night dress, stood by the boy's side.

"Why, Nellie, how *could* you! you'll take cold in your bare feet, among these dews."

"I can't help it Ellsworth." It was a tear-swollen face that looked up wistfully to the boy's. "You see, I haven't slept any, hardly, all night, thinking about you, and so I was up, looking out of the window, and saw you going down the walk."

"Well, Nellie," pushing back the yellow, tangled hair, and looking at her fondly, "you see, I can't do what father says I must, today, and so I'm going off."

"O, Ellsworth! what will uncle say?" cried the child, betwixt her shivering and weeping, "what will uncle say? How long shall you be gone?"

"I don't know," evasively, "I shan't be back to-day, though. But you musn't stand here, talking any longer. Father'll be up soon, you know. Now, good-bye, Nellie."

There was a sob in his throat, as he leaned forward and kissed the sweet face, that had only seen a dozen summers, and then he was gone.

"Go and call Ellsworth to breakfast, will you, Ellen?" said the deacon, two hours later.

"He isn't up stairs, uncle." And then, as they two sat down to theirs, Ellen briefly related what had transpired.

The deacon's face grew dark as she proceeded. "He thinks to elude the confession and frighten me, by running off for a day or two," he said; "he will find he is mistaken."

So that day and the next passed, and the deacon said nothing more, but Ellen, who was his adopted child, and the orphan daughter of his wife's most intimate friend, noticed that he began to look restless, and to start anxiously at the sound of a foot-fall; but still Ellsworth came not.

At last a strict search was instituted, and it was discovered that Ellsworth had gone to sea, in a ship bound for some part of the western coast of Asia, on a three years' voyage.

"I hope he will come back a better boy than he left," was the deacon's solitary commentary, but in the long nights Ellen used to hear him walking restlessly up and down in his room, and his black hair began to be thickly scattered with grey.

But the worst was not yet come. One November night, when the winds clamored and stormed fiercely among the old apple trees in the garden, Deacon Grant and Ellen sat by the fire in the old kitchen, when the former removed the wrapper from his weekly newspaper, and the first passage that met his eye was the one that told him how the ship——, the one in which Ellsworth had sailed, had been wrecked off the coast, and every soul on board had perished.

Then the voice of the father woke up in the heart of Deacon Grant. He staggered toward Ellen with a white, haggard face, and a wild, fearful cry, "My boy! my boy!" It was more than his proud spirit could bear.—"O Ellsworth! Ellsworth!" and he sank down restless, and his head fell into the lap of the frightened child.

After this, Deacon Grant was a changed man. I did not know which was the most to blame, the father or the son, in the sight of God who judgeth righteously.

But equally to the heart of many a parent and many a child, the story has its message and its warning.

Eight years had passed. It was a summer time again, and the hills were green, and the fields were yellow with her glory.—It was in the morning, and Deacon Grant sat under the porch of the great, old, rambling cottage; for the day was very warm, and the top was wrapped round thickly with a hop vine.

These eight years had greatly changed the deacon. He seemed to have stepped very suddenly into old age, and the light wind that stirred the green leaves, shook the grey hairs over his wrinkled forehead, as he sat there, reading the village newspaper, with eyes that had begun to grow dim.

And every little while, fragments of some old-fashioned tune floated out to the old man, soft, sweet, stray fragments; and flitting back and forth from the pantry to the breakfast table was a young girl, not handsome, but with a sweet, frank, rosy countenance, whose smiles seemed to hover over the household as naturally as sunshine over June skies.

She wore a pink calico dress, the sleeves tucked above her elbows, and a "checked apron." Altogether, she was a fair, plump, healthful-looking country girl.

And while the old man read the paper under the hop vine, and the young girl hummed and flattered between the pantry and the kitchen table, a young man opened the small, front gate, and went up the narrow path to the house.

He went up very slowly, staring all about him, with an eager, wistful look, and sometimes the muscles of his mouth worked and quivered, as one will when strong emotions are shaking the heart.

He had a firm, sinewy frame, of middling height; he was not handsome, but there was something in his face you would have liked; perhaps it was the light away down in the dark eyes; perhaps it was the strength and character foreshadowed in the lines about the mouth. I cannot tell; it was as intangible as it was certain you would have liked that face.

The door was open, and the young man walked into the wide hall. He stood still a moment, staring around the low wall, and on the palm leaved paper that hung on the side. Then a thick mist broke into his eyes, and he walked on like one in a dream, apparently quite forgetful that this was not his own home.

I think those low sweet fragments of song unconsciously drew his steps to the kitchen, for a few moments later, he stood in the doorway, watching the fair girl as she removed the small rolls of yellow butter from a wooden box to an earthen plate. I can hardly transcribe the expression of the man's face. It was one of mingled doubt, surprise, eagerness, that, at last, all converged into one joyful certainty.

"Merciful man!" The words broke from the girl's lips, and the last roll of butter fell from the little hands, as looking up, she saw the stranger in the doorway; and her rosy cheeks actually turned pale with the start of surprise.

The exclamation seemed to recall the young man to himself. He removed his hat. "Excuse me," he said, with a bow of instinctive grace, "but can you tell me, ma'am, if Deacon Grant resides here?"

"O! yes, sir, will you walk into the parlor and take a seat? Uncle, here is a gentleman who wishes to see you." And in a flutter of embarrassment, she hurried towards the door.

The gentleman did not stir, and, removing his silver spectacles, the deacon came in; and the two men looked at each other, the older with some surprise, and a good deal of curiosity in his face; the younger with a strange longing earnestness in his dark eyes that seemed wholly unaccountable.

"Do you know me, sir?" he asked, after a moment's silence, and there was a shaking in his voice.

"I do not know that I ever had the pleasure of meeting you before, sir," said the deacon.

But here a change came over the features of the girl, who had been watching the stranger intently all the time. A light, the light of a long buried recollection seemed to break up from her heart into her face. Her breath came gaspingly between her parted lips, her dilated eyes were fastened on the stranger; then, with a quick cry, she sprang forward, "Uncle, it is Ellsworth! it is surely Ellsworth!"

O! if you had seen that old man then!—His cheeks turned ashen pale, his frame shivered; he tottered a few steps forward, and then the great, wild cry of his heart broke out—"Is it you my boy, Ellsworth?"

"It is I, father; are you glad to see me?" And that strong man asked the question with a sob, and a timid voice, like that of a child.

"Come to me! come to me, my boy, that I thought was dead, that I have seen every night for the last eight years, lying with the dark eyes of his mother under the white waves. O! Ellsworth, God has sent you from the dead! Come to me, my boy!"

And the old man drew his arms around his son's neck, and leaned his grey head on his strong breast, and for a while there was no word spoken between them.

"You have forgiven me, Father?" asked the young man at last.

"Do not ask me that, my boy. How many times I would have given everything I possessed on earth to ask, 'Forgive me, Ellsworth?' and to hear you answer, 'Yes, father.'"

So there was peace between those two, such peace as the angels, who walk up and down the hills, crowned with the royal purple of eternity, tune their harps over!

"And this—this is Nellie? How she has altered! But I knew the voice," said Ellsworth at last, as he took the girl's hand in his own, and kissed her wet cheeks, adding very tenderly: "My darling sister Nellie." And at last they all went out under the cool shade of the vine, and there Ellsworth told his story.

The merchantman in which he had sailed from home was wrecked, and many on board perished; but some of the sailors constructed a raft, on which the boy was saved, with several others. They were afterwards rescued by a vessel bound for South America. Here Ellsworth had obtained a situation in a large mercantile establishment, first as clerk, afterward as a junior partner.

He had written home twice, but the letters had been lost or miscarried. As he received no answer, he supposed his father had never forgiven him for "running away," and tried to reconcile himself to the estrangement.

But he had of late, found it very difficult to do this, and, at last, he had resolved to return to his home, have an interview with his parent, and try whether the sight of his long-absent son would not soften his heart.

O! it was a happy trio that sat under the green leaves of the hop-vine that summer morning. It was a happy trio that sat down in that low, old-fashioned kitchen, to the delicious dinner of chicken and fresh peas, that Nellie had been so long in preparing.

And that night three very happy people knelt in the old sitting room, while the trembling voice of the deacon thanked God for him that was dead and is "alive again."

☞CIVIL LIBERTY.—Men are qualified for civil liberty in exact proportion to their disposition to put moral chains upon their own appetites; in proportion as their love to justice is above their rapacity; in proportion as their soundness and sobriety of understanding is above their vanity and presumption; in proportion as they are more disposed to listen to the counsels of the wise and good, in preference to the flattery of knaves. Society cannot exist, unless a controlling power upon will and appetite be placed somewhere; and the less of it there is within, the more there must be without. It is ordained in the eternal constitution of things that men of intemperate minds cannot be free; their passions forge their fetters.—*Burke.*

The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS. —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XII. HUNTINGDON, PA., JUNE 3, 1857. NO. 50.

Interesting Miscellany.

The Model Gentleman.

BY PUNCH.

He never broke a bank. He has never been known to dress up as a jockey, or try practical jokes on water-men, or empty flour-bags on chimney-sweeps. He shuns cross-barred trowsers, horticultural scarfs, overgrown pins, and can wear a waistcoat without a cable's length of gold chain round it. His linen is not illustrated, but beautifully clean. He never does "a little discounting," nor lends his hand to "flying a kite." His aversion for the gent is softened by pity.—He can look at a lady without the aid of an eye-glass. He allows the performer to talk louder than himself at the theatre, and does not spring on the stage if there is a row at the Opera. He abhors a lie as he does a sheriff's officer. He is not prodigal of oaths, and is equally sparing of perfume. He does not borrow his English from the staples, and never puts his lips through a fashionable dreary course of lisping. He is not too proud to walk, or to carry an umbrella if it rains, and never waltzes with spurs after supper, even in uniform. He never bets beyond his means, and is not fond of playing high at cards. He never ruined a young man—to say nothing worse. He bows scrupulously, even to an inferior. He never shrinks from an I. O. U., nor is he afraid of a bill, nor seized with a sudden shortness of money at a sight of an old friend, whose coat is not so young as it used to be. He has never proved his cowardice by fighting a duel, giving satisfaction always in a more gentlemanly way. He pays for his clothes, disdaining to wear his tailor's in consideration of valuable introductions. His horses, too, are his own, and not purchased of his friends, by a series of profitable exchanges. He is not madly attached to billiard-rooms, nor is he seen at Casinos. He locks up his conquests in his own heart, and his love letters in his desk, rarely disclosing either to his most intimate friends. He does not bully his servants, nor joke with them, nor 'cut' a man because his father was in the trade.—He is not obsequious to a lord, nor does he hang on the skirts of the Aristocracy, knowing that a man's nobility does not depend entirely upon his title, however old and unstained it may be. He travels to enjoy himself and does not intend to crush poor foreigners with gold or pride. He values a thing, not by its price, but by its real value, and does not blush to drink beer when he is thirsty. He does not think it essential to his reputation to keep late hours, to pull down signboards, bait policemen, and besiege toll-keepers during the night. He has no such violent love for door-knockers as to induce him to collect them. He is not facetious with waiters, or given to knock a cabman by way of setting a fare. He is not afraid of laughing if he is amused, even in public, or of handing down an old lady with a turban to dinner, or dancing with his wife. He likes quiet, but does not hate children, and thinks a seat in the House of Commons not worth the bribery and the continual riot. He was never the hero of any wager, riding, eating, or swimming, and does not know a single prize-fighter. He is fond of amusements, but does not instal himself at the Opera every night, because it is fashionable. He follows the races, but goes down without a dog-cart or a key Bugle. He is unobtrusive in his dress, and very retired to his jewelry; and has an antipathy for a white hat with a black band, and all violent contradictions either in dress or conversation. He is generous, but does not give grand dinners and expensive suppers to persons he does not know or care about. He lends money; and, if he borrows any, he makes a strange practice of returning it. He rarely "speaks his mind," and is very timid of rushing into a quarrel—of husband and wife especially. He is a favorite with the ladies, but does not put too much starch into his politeness, or too much sugar in compliments. In matters of scandal he is dumb if not exactly deaf, as to rumors, he only believes one half, (the kinder half, too) of what he hears. He is not prejudiced himself, but has a kind toleration for the prejudices of others. His golden rule is never to hurt the feelings of anybody, or to injure a living creature by word or deed. All his actions, all his sentiments, are shaped to that noble end; and he dies as he lives, "*sans peur et sans reproche.*" This is the model gentleman.

The Eccaleobion Triumphant.

"Eben Neezer," a "Friend," writing to the Knickerbocker Magazine from the Quaker City, relates the following admirable story in admirable style:

There sits, owing to our chair-a-table-ness, and her ability to pay rent in the aforesaid market, a comely female huckster, dealing in poultry, game, and fine vegetables, who is especially noted for bringing the freshest, whitest eggs, always commanding the best and highest prices. It so happened that friend Brown, who is in business in Market street, took sick some time since, with the Hen Fever, and went through all the stages or coops of Shanghais, Chittagongs, Burrampooters, Polanders, Dorkings, coming to a crisis with the purchase of an Eccaleobion, (does thee think I spell this word right?) or Egg-Hatching Machine, and which after purchase, was duly set up in the cellar of his store, and prepared to go into operation as soon as friend Brown saw fit, which was immediately. Of all friend Brown's friends, none was so earnest a friend as friend Smith, especially in the matter of this Egg-Hatching Machine; he would run in several times per diem to note progress, and finally when completed, naturally recommended friend Brown to go at once to the comely female huckster in Jersey market, and procure a plentiful supply of those fresh white eggs. Friend Brown went, secured all the huckster had, and obtained the refusal of a few dozen more. Friend Smith was, to use an expression of my daughter Sally, who associates with the world's people, "perfectly charmed" on hearing this; he assisted friend Brown in placing the eggs carefully in the machine; he watched the thermometer assiduously, day after day, paying repeated visits. One morning, on coming up from the cellar, there was a cloud on his brow, and friend Brown noted it.

"Why, Jacob!" said friend Brown to him; "what is the matter with thee? Thee looks discontented."

"Ah! James," answered friend Smith, "I begin to have doubts."

"What *does* thee doubt?" inquired friend Brown.

"The ability of thy Egg-Hatcher. Five days have I watched the eggs, and I do not note any symptoms of the chickens coming into the world."

"Thee is impatient, Jacob; thee surely knows that eggs won't hatch in five days."

"Yes, yes!" answered friend Smith. "But there should be symptoms. I tell thee candidly, I have no faith in thy Egg-Hatcher." Then speaking out earnestly: "I don't believe one of the eggs will hatch, not one! I am sure of it, so sure of it that—I see thee needs a new hat—well, I will give *thee* a new hat if one of those eggs hatch, on condition that thee give *me* one if they do not. Does thee comprehend?"

"I do, Jacob," said friend Brown, "and foresee that thee will have to give me a new hat—I foresee it."

Friend Smith agreed to wait until a certain time, so as to give the eggs a fair chance, and went his way rejoicing; feeling so elevated at the thought of obtaining a new hat, that he already had determined to give his old one to the porter in his store.

Why was he so certain?

A few weeks before friend Brown came to a crisis with the Egg-Hatching Machine, friend Smith had learned from the comely huckster in the market, that in order to insure her hens laying regularly, she penned up the hens *by themselves;* and friend Smith knew enough about hens to know that though they would lay eggs under these circumstances, yet that these eggs, needing the vital principle, never would hatch! and being fond of fun, as well as greedy of having a new hat, he had laid a long train solely to obtain this end; had appeared interested in the Egg-Hatcher, tended it, recommended friend Brown to buy these particular eggs, and—now he was waiting for the hat. But the excellence of the joke seemed so great in his eyes, that he could not forbear telling friend Simms all the particulars, by a great oversight neglecting to enjoin secresy on friend Simms, who was so much rejoiced at this latter, that he went at once to friend Brown the Egg-Hatcher, and told him the whole story. Friend Brown laughed very hard, but toward evening he might have been seen buying eggs of a countryman, who wasn't acquainted with the "seclusive system." These eggs friend Brown substituted for the ones purchased from the female huckster, and said nothing.

Friend Smith waited for the appointed time, and then claimed the hat; friend Brown begged for three day's grace, which was granted very cheerfully. At the expiration of the three days he called again. Friend Brown invited him to come down in the cellar; down he went, hearing all the certain "pseep, pseepings" that he did not like at all, and at last saw four new hatched chickens.

"Friend Brown," said he, "thee can take the hat!" And at once handed over a five dollar bill, walked up stairs, and as he passed the female huckster in the market, on the way to his store, muttered:—"Thee is a humbug with thy hen nunnery!"

Gethsemane.

Lieut. Lynch, of the United States Exploring Expedition to the River Jordan and the Red Sea, in 1848, visited the Garden of Gethsemane about the month of May. He says:

"The clover upon the ground was in bloom, and, although, the garden in its aspects and associations, was better calculated than any place I know, to soothe a troubled mind. Eight venerable trees, isolated from the smaller and less imposing ones which skirt the Mount of Olives, form a consecrated grove. High above, on either hand, towers a lofty mountain, with a deep yawning chasm of Jehosaphat, between them. Crowning one of them is a living city; on the slope of the other is the great Jewish Cemetery—City of the Dead. Each tree in the grove, cankered, and gnarled, and furrowed by age, yet beautiful and impressive in its decay, is a living monument of the affecting scenes that have taken place beneath and around it. The olive perpetuates itself from the root of the dying parent stem, the tree springs into existence. These are accounted one thousand years old. Under those of the preceding growth, therefore, the Savior was wont to rest; and one of the present may mark the very spot where he knelt, and prayed, and wept. No cavilling doubt can find entrance here. The geographical boundaries are too distinct and clear for a moment's hesitation. Here the christian, forgetful of the present, and absorbed in the past, can resign himself to sad, yet soothing meditation. The few purple and crimson flowers growing about the roots of the trees, will give ample food for contemplation, for they tell of the suffering and ensanguined death of the Redeemer."

One and Twenty.

With youth the period is looked forward to with so much impatience as the hour that shall end our minority. With manhood none is looked back to with so much regret.

Freedom appears to the young man as the brightest star of our existence, and is never lost sight of till the gaol to which he has been so long traveling is reached. When the mind and the spirit are young, the season of manhood as reflected with a brightness from the future, which nothing can dim but its own cold reality. The busy world is stretched out before our boyhood like the exhibition of a mechanical automata. We behold the merchant accumulating wealth—the scholar planting his foot upon the summit of the temple of fame—the warrior twining his brow with the laurel wreath—and we yearn to struggle with them for supremacy. In the distance we see nothing but the most prominent part of the picture, which is success—the anguish of disappointment and delay is hidden from our view. We see not the pale cheek of neglected merit, or the broken spirit of unfortunate genius, or the sufferings of worth. But we gaze not long, for the season of youth passes away like the moon's beam from the still water, or like a dew drop from the rose in June, or an hour in the circle of friendship. Youth departs, and we find ourselves in the midst of that great theatre in which we have so long gazed with interest.—The paternal bonds, which, in binding, have upheld us, are broken, and we step into the crowd with no guide but our conscience, to carry us through the intricate windings of the path of human life. The beauties of the prospective have vanished. The merchant's wealth has furrowed his cheek. The acquirements of the scholar were purchased at the price of his health—and the garland of the conqueror is fastened upon his brow with a thorn, the rankling of which shall give him no rest on this side of the grave. Disappointment damps the ardor of our first setting out, and misfortune follows closely in our path, to finish the work and close our career.

How often, amid the cares and troubles of manhood, do we look back to that sunny spot in our memory, the season of our youth; and how often a wish to recall it escapes from the bosoms of those who once prayed fervently that it might pass away.

From this feeling we do not believe that living man was ever exempt. It is twined around the very soul—it is incorporated in our very nature, and will cling to us even when parental enthralment is broken, and when the law acknowledges the intellect to be full grown, may at the time, be considered one of rejoicing, yet after life will hang around it in the emblems of sorrow, while it is hallowed as the last bright hour of happy youth.

Slander.

Slander, in its broadest sense, is conversation about a person that lessens or degrades the character of the person in the minds of others.

It is practiced to a great extent even in this land of boasted morality, by the high and low, the rich and poor—in the streets, public assemblies, and in private circles.

How often do neighbors meet for a social visit without enumerating the faults of some one who is absent? It is common on such occasions, if one leaves before the rest, those who remain, before the departing one fairly gets out of hearing, will commence talking about his manners or style of dress, exaggerating the faults and overlooking the good qualities.

Persons of the same trade or profession often try to injure the reputation of each other. Each will represent the other as being ignorant, careless or dishonest.

Sometimes, from jealousy or some other cause, the innocent and virtuous are represented as being of the lowest character. Often those who have been guilty of a mean act are the first to scatter the news of the fall of another, even without being sure of the truthfulness of it.

When a person becomes convinced of the error of his ways, and resolves to live a better life, how few will tell of it! But when a person performs an evil act, there is a multitude ready to act as messengers to carry the news. Then as the story spreads, it loses nothing, but rather increases, similar to a snow ball rolling down the side of a mountain, which becomes an enormous mass by the time it gets to the foot.

Some who are somewhat conscientious about talking of their neighbors will not commence directly, but in this way—"I am sorry for such a neighbor." Then the one to whom he speaks will ask why he is sorry, "What has such a one done?" Then the first speaker will answer for politeness sake; but he intended to tell of it in the first place, taking this way to escape the blame of tattling.

Many a person is made worse by having it reported when he made the first false step, when he might have been reclaimed if a friend had gently reproved him, instead of reporting him to the public.

Many innocent persons have been led to lead a life of sin, regardless of character or condition in life, by having false statements made about them. They say they "might as well have the game as the name."

How much better it would be, what a beneficial influence it would have on society, if we would have charity for others, overlook their faults, or kindly reprove them, and speak more of their virtues!

Look at the influence on a child. Tell him often that he knows nothing, and he never will know much. Treat him like a brute, and he will be a dunce; but tell him he can do something if he tries—his eyes will brighten with hope, then he will try to be somebody, and succeed to some extent. This rule will hold good with those of mature years. Try it and see.

The Coolest on Record.

A foreign correspondent at Dublin relates the following anecdote of some fair but uninvited attendants at one of the Lord-Lieutenant's balls:

Three ladies, daughters of a gentleman residing in a county town not thirty miles from Dublin, not having been honored with cards of invitation, determined to try their chance of admission without going through the necessary forms, and they were successful. Although quite unknown to the rest of the guests, they obtained partners, and danced merrily throughout the night. At length questions began to be asked as to the identity of the fair strangers, and Mr. Bagot, the Chamberlain, having consulted his list speedily ascertained that they had come unbidden to the feast; but no farther notice was then taken of the matter, and the ladies were permitted to finish the night as they had begun it. On the day following, however, a billet from the Chamberlain's office was dispatched to the intruders, requesting to know upon what authority they had attended the ball on the night previous, as most positively he (the Chamberlain) had not furnished them with the requisite passports. The reply was candid, and even conciliatory.—They admitted that they had not been honored with invitations, but they kindly attributed the omission to an oversight of the Chamberlain, but as they knew that no offence was designed, no more need to be said upon the subject.—The answer to this explanation was written in a totally different spirit, as the ladies were politely informed that upon a review of the case, the lord-lieutenant had come to the conclusion that their presence at the next drawing-room could be dispensed with. Nowise abashed by this intimation, they rejoined that such a communication was altogether superfluous, as before its receipt they had reconsidered the slight put upon them on the previous occasion, and had resolutely made up their minds to discountenance the Irish court for the rest of the (so-called) fashionable season.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, June 3, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
Hon. WM. F. PACKER, of Lycoming.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester.

Poor Robert the Scribe.

We can scarcely justify ourself, in decending once more, to notice the idle scribbling of this self-conceited, arrogant pedagogue.—Vainly striving to write himself into notoriety, he again assails and spits his venom at persons, who occupy positions in society, infinitely higher than the one in which he grovels. The language of his two communications, inserted in the Huntingdon *American* and *Journal*, characterize and point out a man worthy of our contempt.

Robert takes care to proclaim, as we are to understand from his intimations, that he is a *christian*. The following extracts from his last ranting, we publish for his own benefit, to illustrate how carefully he adheres to the Bible injunctions:—"Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto thee."—"Judge not that ye be not judged."

"The nominal editor of the Globe, who, though unable himself to write an advertisement for a stray dog without help, has succeeded in mustering a bevy of LIARS and blackguards, for the purpose of writing me down."

We are inclined to doubt his opinion of our ability to write advertisements. Let us try:

STRAYED from his keepers, on Monday the 4th day of May last, a small brown cur, having pretty long hair, and remarkable for surliness, barking and snapping. He answers to the name of Bob.—When last seen he was standing in front of a bow-window admiring what he has failed to induce any body else to admire. Whoever returns said cur will be rewarded with two pints of pigeon milk, well churned in a cat's horn.

Speaking of a certain assertion of the *Globe*, he says:

"It bears a LIE on its face."
"Who is circulating a wilful LIE to injure his neighbor?"
"I was not fully aware that there was anything "rotten in Denmark," until I saw the announcement in the *Globe*, heralding it as a Democratic victory, [you consummate prevaricator!] and exulting over my defeat, publishing at the same time, a wilful LIE concerning me, and intended to injure me."
"The assertion that I am an office-seeker, is *false*, and the man who makes it *lies*."

The following extract from the proceedings of the Whig County Convention, published in the *Journal*, August 16th, 1854, may serve to refresh Robert's recollections:—

"The convention then proceeded to nominate a candidate for Register & Recorder, as follows:

	1st.	2nd.	3rd	4th.
Alexander Stewart,	14	13	9	11
Robert McDivitt,	15	12	10	7
Henry Glazier,	18	23	27	37
Other Candidates,	9	7	8	

"I now pronounce the statements concerning me in the *Globe*, to be a tissue of wilful and malicious falsehoods, and their author a base and unprincipled LIAR."

Speaking of a communicant of the *Globe*, he says: "That he is a FOOL may be seen from his style; and it is equally apparent that he is a LIAR and a BLACKGUARD."

How a pretending christian like Robert, can reconcile his abusive epithets of *liar* and *blackguard* so plentifully interspersed in this last communication, with his loud professions, we cannot divine, and little do we care. We would say to him:

"Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye."

☞The County Superintendency.—We have received several communications from different parts of the county, in reply to the scurrilous articles in the *American* and *Journal* of last week. The attacks made upon the County Superintendent, by ambitious political aspirants, and newspaper scribblers, have been low, vulgar, mean and false; and it is satisfaction enough for the friends of Mr. Owen and the School System, to know that they have met with their reward in the merited condemnation of the people, and the vindication and triumphant election of Mr. Owen. From all parts of the county, from men of all parties and all creeds, we hear of the delight and satisfaction with which the news of Mr. Owens' election was received, and the indignation and contempt with which they witnessed the mean and unmanly attacks upon that gentleman. Hence, we can see no use in longer parleying with *such* enemies. They having ignored all pretensions to honor, honesty and truth, nothing is to be gained in a controversy with them, without using their own weapons and wallowing in their own mire, and to thus prostitute the columns of *The Globe*, we respectfully decline.

The communications of "Friday," "Citizen" and "Truth," might be published on the plea of "justification," but we prefer inserting them in the stove, which is done.—The last, "Clive," will be found in another column.

Death of Hon. A. P. Butler.

The Hon. A. P. BUTLER, U. S. Senator from South Carolina, died at his residence in that State, on Monday, 25th ult., in the sixty-second year of his age. The following is an extract from an obituary tribute in the Charleston *Courier:*

"The Palmetto State will weep for him, with a mother's grief for a beloved, a faithful, an honored and an honoring son—the nation will mourn him as one of the brightest of her Senatorial jewels, and one of the best and wisest of her patriot statesnen. Honor to his memory, embalmed in the hearts of his sorrowing fellow-citizens—peace to his ashes, as the clods of the valley shall lie sweet about them."

☞*The Home Gazette*, by Messrs. Orwig & Brothers, Lewisburg; *The Farmers' Journal*, by John Robins, Milton; *The Advance*, by R. H. Willoughby, Carbondale, are the titles of three new papers recently established in the eastern part of this State.

The Policy of Black Republicanism.

The Black Republican party, says the *Pennsylvanian*, is necessarily a hypocritical organization. It dare not avow its real aims and purposes, nor frankly proclaim to the American people its ulterior projects. Its pioneers, the avowed ultra-Abolitionists, who form its advanced guard, alone proclaim those sentiments of undying hatred to the Union and the Constitution, which in reality form the active principle of Black Republicanism. The GARRISONS and PHILIPSES and PARKERS are sent forward as the forlorn hope which is to storm the citadel of constitutional affection and fidelity, and to open up a path through which the Black Republican army may force its way with comparative safety, into a sacked and ruined national confederacy. It is the business of the ultra-Abolitionists to first break down all the outposts of reverence and affection for the cherished institutions of the country which constitute the bulwarks of the nation. The vital existence of the Union is to be found in the breasts of the American people, in their sentiments of fraternal regard for each other, in their reverence for the founders of the National Government, in their attachment to the Constitution, in their obedience to the national laws, in their unalterable determination to cherish and perpetuate the sentiment that "the Federal Union must and shall be preserved." The whole mental force of Abolitionism has always been boldly and undisguisedly arrayed against every national feeling and against every link in the chain which binds the Union together.—Every sentiment which hallows it in the hearts of the American people, has been rudely assailed. Every remembrance and association calculated to tighten the bonds of union has been ridiculed and denounced. The fame and memory of the sages and heroes of the Revolution have been outrageously vilified. The deadliest foreign foes of our Nation could not evince greater bitterness and more unmitigated violence, in assailing our institutions and all that should be dear to every patriot, than is displayed by the Abolitionists. Practically, they are formed into a perpetual army of attack against American institutions, and every possible occasion that presents itself is seized by them to discharge their volleys of treasonable declamation against their country.

Of late years, Black Republicanism has become greatly emboldened, and although it still keeps considerably in the rear of its forlorn hope of Abolitionism in the march of infamy, it year by year approximates in virulence with undisguised Abolitionism.—Its mad ravings of the last Presidential campaign, have been followed up by a systematic attack upon the Supreme Court of the United States, characterized by an extreme degree of malicious misrepresentation and undisguised bitterness. Its inbred sentiment of hostility to the Constitution itself, has found vent under the pretext of assailing the interpretation of it by the legally constituted authorities, who alone are authorized to interpret it. The avowed difference between Abolitionism and Black Republicanism is, that the former boldly assails the Constitution itself, while the latter, animated by the same spirit of disloyalty, but less courageous in its expression, seeks to render its assaults more effective by professing lip service for the Constitution, but rudely assailing its legal interpretation. Practically, their position is identical.

New Banks.

The following is a list of the bills passed by both Houses of the Legislature chartering new Banks, with the amount of the capital of each, and also those for an increase of capital. The aggregate increase of the Banking capital of the State is about eight and a half millions:

Union Bank, Reading,	$500,000
State Capital, Harrisburg,	300,000
Coatesville,	160,000
Fayette County,	150,000
Corn Exchange,	500,000
Lewisburg, (increase,)	100,000
Kittaning,	300,000
Allegheny,	500,000
Jersey Shore,	100,000
Octoraro,	200,000
Beaver County,	150,000
Phœnixville,	300,000
Schuylkill Haven,	100,000
Commonwealth,	500,000
Tioga County,	200,000
Doylestown,	150,000
Shamokin,	150,000
Iron City,	500,000
Waynesburg, (increase,)	100,000
Catasequc,	400,000
Citizens' Deposit, Pittsburg, (inc.,)	300,000
Easton,	150,000
Union Bank,	500,000
York County, (increase,)	200,000
Manufacturers' & Mechanics, (in.,)	700,000
Central Bank, Hollidaysburg,	300,000
Pottstown,	200,000
Centre County Bank,	300,000
Crawford County,	150,000
McKean County,	250,000
Lebanon Valley,	200,000
Potter County,	100,000
Total,	$8,559,000

☞Valuable Pearls are now found in the streams of New Jersey, and there is a good deal of excitement in the vicinity of Patterson, where several very valuable gems have been found. Several have also been found in the gravel near the State House in Trenton, and parties will no doubt be formed to explore the gravel for the treasures that are to be found in the muscle shells that abound along the shores of the Delaware.

☞It is stated that the position of Director of the U. S. Mint at Philadelphia, so long filled by J. Ross Snowden, Esq., will be given to J. L. Getz, editor of the Reading *Gazette*.

From the Harrisburg Patriot & Union.

The Land of Eden Discovered.

Our literary friend, MAX. GREENE, who has in contemplation the publication of the *Pennsylvania Magazine* in this place, has recently been turning his attention to a question, the solution of which has defied the researches of the learned for many ages—we mean the geographical position of the Land of Eden. MAX. has boldly struck upon a new theory—one which will astonish if it does not satisfy our readers—and we submit to their perusal with pleasure, the following extract from a lecture recently delivered by him. He has been kind enough to furnish the extract, and we commend it to all who are curious as to the locality of our first parents.

In the course of his lecture on Kanzas, delivered in the Hall of Representatives, on the evening of the 25th ult., MAX. GREENE remarked:

The South Park is the westernmost and great mountain valley of Kanzas. We stand here in an unrivalled region. Beautiful open glades, verdant meadows, picturesque clumps of pine, cottonwood, walnut and quaking-asp; and pretty level prairies, diversified with steep hills, and stocked with deer, elk and bison, and bordered with dense forests, are enclosed by a circumvallant mountainous range, crested with rocky peaks.

This natural park is a large circular valley, thirty miles across. It is a curious birth-place of rivers. Here we find interlocked, the head streams of four of the giant rivers of the continent. The Arkansas rises here, and flows in a southeasterly direction, fourteen hundred miles, into the Mississippi. The South Fork of the Platte starts here, and running first to the north and then easterly, a thousand miles, empties into the Missouri. The Garita of the Rio Grande rises here, and flowing due south, along the borders of Texas, empties into the Gulf of Mexico. Also, several affluents of the Colorado of the west have their head-springs in this valley—a river which flows eighteen hundred miles, through the land of mystery and gems, then empties, through the Gulf of California, into the Pacific Ocean.

This South Park is the only valley in the world, which with its four rivers, and in other respects, answers to the sacred geography of the Land of Eden. I do not assert my conviction that this was the garden-home of our first parents; neither do I care to startle others with what sounds new and strange. But the topographical resemblance between the Eden in the Bible and this place, has irresistibly forced itself upon me.

According to the Hebrew Scriptures, our first parents were placed in a garden in the Land of Eden. But where was Eden? The manifold resources of philosophy, literature and historical research, have failed to answer this question. Reland and Calmet assume its locality to have been in the mountainous region of Armenia, among the headwaters of the Tigris and Araxes. Treating of this subject in *An Historical Geography of the Bible*, Rev. Lyman Coleman says:

"The learned have brought to this investigation, the aid of the most recent discoveries of eastern missionaries and travellers; and after the widest range of inquiry, have only returned with some elaborate theory or fanciful conjecture."

The geographical position of Eden as defined by Moses, is involved in great obscurity; and yet it evidently was intended to describe the country by landmarks then familiarly known. Four rivers proceeded from this region; one of which encompasses the Land of Havilah, where was found "fine gold and precious stones"—which answers to the description of the Colorado of the west. Two other rivers bearing the name of Havilah, are mentioned in Genesis, but each is evidently distinct from this, which is now totally unknown. Another of the four rivers was named Euphrates: but, it is now incontestibly settled, that the Garden of Eden could have been nowhere on the banks of the river in Asia, which has borne this name for ages. The Bible plainly says, that the rivers of Paradise arose from one source, and flowing out of one garden, divided into four great rivers, running in different directions. Nowhere else but in the South Park of Kansas is such a thing known on earth.

BLACK REPUBLICANISM ALWAYS THE SAME.—The adjournment of the Black Republican Legislature of New York is the occasion of the following remarks in the Albany Atlas and Argus. They cannot be too carefully read or too extensively circulated:

"The Black Republicans commenced with an overwhelming majority. They passed 800 laws. They emptied the treasury. They anticipated its resources for years to come.—They sanctioned hundreds of illegitimate claims. They overrode the vetoes of their own chief magistrate. They rejected his nominations. They assailed the constitution of the United States and of the State; declared defiance of the Courts, and overturned the charters of the chief cities. They reversed the rules of the common and commercial law, and unsettled every vested right in the State. While doing this, they cried 'liberty, liberty, liberty—the negro, the negro, the negro!'—But they passed no liberty bill. They tossed the measure from house to house, and abandoned it. They voted for vaporizing resolutions; but the lover of liberty will look in vain through the immense statute book of the year for a single word in protection of human rights. He will find nothing but acts of spoliation and disorganization. Black Republicanism is the same every where—corrupt, hypocritic, impudent and false."

THE NEW YORK HERALD AND THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.—Last fall the New York *Herald* labored zealously to bring the Republican party into power. But the corruption of that party has disgusted even the *Herald*, which gives utterance to the following, no doubt well-considered opinion:

"One praise is certainly due to the Republicans of this State. They are without question the most corrupt set of politicans we ever had. We had a good many corrupt parties and party leaders in this State; but a party so ready to sacrifice every consideration of public welfare and abstract justice to private gain as these Republicans, we never had before, and we do most earnestly hope we shall never have again."

MINISTER TO ENGLAND.—It is thought in consequence of the rejection of the Dallas Clarendon treaty, our minister, Mr. Dallas, will return home, and that ex-Secretary Marcy will be sent out as his successor.

Line upon Line—Here and There a Little.

POPULAR SAYINGS:

☞Some go to church just for a walk;
☞Some go there to laugh and talk,
☞Some go there for observation,
☞Some go there for speculation,
☞Some go there to meet a friend,
☞Some go there their time to spend;
☞Some the impulse ne'er discover,
☞Some go there to meet a lover;
☞Some go there to sleep or nod,
☞But few go there to worship God.
☞God comes and the doctor takes the fee.

☞The "*Globe Job office*" is crowded with job work just now. Sickness has prevented us from being as punctual as we would desire. Have a little patience, friends.

☞COMMENCED—The Gas Works—dressing up the pavements, and improvements generally.

☞"Never failed to pay an honest debt," said an old gentleman yesterday, when he planked down the "ready" for arrearages.

☞"They will find me at home ready to receive them, still able to 'draw a bow at a venture."—*Robert the Scribe, May* 20, 1857.

As we expected, the first small broadside at Robert's rigging, sunk the whole concern.

☞"I now take my leave of them."—*Robert the Scribe, May* 27, 1857.

Sensible at last. Leave us a lock of your bristles.

☞What a poor world this would be without women and newspapers! How would news get about! It scares us just to think of it.

☞CHANGED—The time of arrivals and departures of trains on the Hunt. & Broad Top R. R. See schedule in another column.

☞VERY IGNORANT—For a would-be County Superintendent to class Ignatius, of Loyola, an illustrious christian, with Tom Paine, the notorious infidel. O, Jehosaphat!

☞Why will America's emblem outlive those of England, France, Ireland and Scotland?

Ans.—The rose must fade, the lilly droop, the shamrock die, the thistle wither, but the *stars are eternal.*

☞CAPITAL SENTIMENTS.—At a printer's annual festival in Washington City, the following were among the regular toasts:

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES—*Set up* by wise and patriotic *founders, imposed* on the hearts of the people, and *locked up* in their best affections.

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE—Good *standing matter*—a *proof sheet*, free from errors, and first-rate *copy* for the *setters up* of Republics.

WOMAN—May her virtues occupy *more space* than her skirts, and her faults be of a *smaller type* than her bonnet.

THRILLING NARRATIVE—a dog's tail under a cart wheel.

☞Gen. Richard White has retired from the Ebensburg *Democrat & Sentinel*, and the paper is now in the hands of Col. Devine.

☞"That he (Clive) is a coward may be seen from his writing over a fictitious signature."—*Robert the Scribe.*

Were those communications which appeared in the *Journal* and *American*, previous to the election of County Superintendent, signed by Robert McDivitt, or were the signatures fictitious?

THE FIELD OF LITERATURE.—Of all the fields, the field of literature is the one that has the greatest number of styles to it.

☞The Frenchman eats roast horse, the Chinaman eats roast rat, and the New Zealander eats roast missionary.

☞The Bellefonte *Watchman* has passed into the hands of Col. S. S. Seely, former editor of the Jersey Shore *News-Letter*, and Benjamin R. Hall, of Milesburg.

☞Our subscribers in Barree and Jackson townships are informed that the *Globe* has been mailed regularly every week for their offices. We shall make some effort to ascertain where they are delayed.

STATE CONVENTION.—The Democratic State Convention will meet at Harrisburgh, on Tuesday, the 9th day of June, for the purpose of nominating candidates to complete the State Ticket.

☞Eight hundred and twenty-seven acts have been signed by the Governor, during a session of one hundred and twenty-seven days.

☞The "Indiana State Bank" at Bloomfield has gone by the board. It was one of the most ferocious of wild cats.

PURSUIT OF CLEANLINESS UNDER DIFFICULTIES.—

Washing your face in the shadow of a thunder cloud, and afterwards drying it with the tail of a comet.

Cleaning your boots with your tooth brush.

Combing your hair with a garden rake.

☞Mr. Pescator, keeps a tavern in Otsego. Visitors have only one objection to Pescator—he is too clean. Before he cuts you a piece of stake he always licks his knife, so as it may not have any taste of ham and them 'ar eggs.

DANGEROUS—To *spark* a young lady when she is *powder-ed.*

☞A shawl was lately sold in Philadelphia for $1,425. In the same city, women make shirts for six cents each.

SUBJECT FOR A DEBATING CLUB:—If a man had a grizzly bear by the tail, would it be policy to hold fast, or let go?

PLEASANT.—To dream you are worth a million of dollars, and wake up and find yourself to be an editor of a newspaper.

The Apportionment Bill.

The following is the Apportionment Bill as agreed upon by both Houses of the Legislature on Wednesday 20th:

SENATORIAL DISTRICTS.

City of Philadelphia	4
Chester and Delaware	1
Montgomery	1
Bucks	1
Lehigh and Northampton	1
Berks	1
Schuylkill	1
Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne	1
Bradford, Susquehanna, Sullivan and Wyoming	1
Luzerne	1
Tioga, Potter, McKean and Warren	1
Clinton, Lycoming, Centre and Union	1
Snyder, Northumberland, Montour and Columbia	1
Cumberland, Perry, Juniata and Mifflin	1
Dauphin and Lebanon	1
Lancaster	2
York	1
Adams, Franklin and Fulton	1
Somerset, Bedford and Huntingdon	1
Blair, Cambria and Clearfield	1
Indiana and Armstrong	1
Westmoreland and Fayette	1
Washington and Greene	1
Allegheny	2
Beaver and Butler	1
Lawrence, Mercer and Venango	1
Erie and Crawford	1
Clarion, Jefferson, Forest and Elk	1
Whole number of Senators	33

REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICTS.

City of Philadelphia	17
Delaware	1
Chester	3
Montgomery	3
Bucks	2
Northampton	2
Lehigh and Carbon	2
Monroe and Pike	1
Wayne	1
Luzerne	3
Susquehanna	1
Bradford	2
Wyoming, Sullivan, Columbia and Montour	2
Lycoming and Clinton	2
Centre	1
Mifflin	1
Union, Snyder and Juniata	2
Northumberland	1
Schuylkill	3
Dauphin	2
Lebanon	1
Berks	3
Lancaster	4
York	2
Cumberland and Perry	2
Adams	1
Franklin and Fulton	2
Bedford and Somerset	2
Huntingdon	1
Blair	1
Cambria	1
Indiana	1
Armstrong and Westmoreland	3
Fayette	1
Greene	1
Washington	2
Allegheny	5
Beaver and Lawrence	2
Butler	2
Mercer and Venango	2
Clarion and Forest	1
Jefferson, Clearfield, Elk and McKean	2
Crawford and Warren	2
Erie	2
Potter and Tioga	2
Whole number of Representatives	100

COMMUNICATION.

To Robert McDivitt:

You have again favored the readers of the *American* and *Journal* with an exhibition of yourself, and I have the gratification of seeing you in your true colors. Both your letters are now before me, and I will help you to defend your cause. You complain of my style, [illegible] must abide that, for I am a plain man, [illegible]ng plain truths, which need no Billingsgate to give them force. The severity of truth is a sufficient antidote to depravity, and you will find it striking a flame to your guilt long after your passions have subsided. Besides, sir, having never thrust myself upon the public as a candidate for office, a disappointed ambition does not drive me to the mad folly of showing the readers of Billingsgate that I am my own worst enemy.

You repeat your former charges, but why do you not prove them? For me to show the falsehoods of your ribaldry, were merely to inform the public what they already know. Will you not name the directors that you thus libel and abuse? Yourself, Robert, is the author of the remark that you so meanly charge upon others; and you uttered it under a disturbed imagination: it was the melancholy madness of hatred blistering on the forehead of revenge. You claim that every sniveller has a right to be a candidate for office. You are right, and every elector has a right to make his own choice—to examine the qualifications of each and to condemn every whimpering sniveller. You "were weighed in the balance and found wanting." And then consistent with yourself, you traduce and falsely libel directors!

You say you made no false promises to directors. You rode through the county, and you appealed to our sympathy. You boasted to your friends that you and your conspirators were making a *political thing of the election;* and we wrote "Ichabod" upon your folly. You have not informed us how many free dinners it cost you nor how many votes free dinners bought. Nay, even further, you stooped so far as to court the favor of that filthy and detastable J. S. Barr, which is lower than any one but yourself could stoop.

Your last letter made no very pointed reply. Its author, his moral and religious qualities, his familiarity with Billingsgate, Loyola, Tom Paine, and the five points; all are there; and the reader can see for himself better than I can tell him. I am unacquainted with them and you must excuse me for a very little notice of them. Your familiarity with them gives you a decided advantage, for you really seem to have studied a good many small authors with yellow covers such as clerks in confectionaries and that craft can admire. However familiar, Robert, I hope you will in future keep clear from the style of the former and the vices of the latter. They will operate like age bringing on disease before its due time, and finally leave your faculties broken and exhausted.

You use many vulgar epithets in your last letter, such as originate in dens where respectability never enters. You must allow me to pass them by even at the expense of your style. This chaste and popular journal shall only notice the author without his language.

You call me a hypocrite. Is it because I do not hunt the highest seat in the church and look straight down my nose like a snivelling friend of mine? You call me a coward. Is it because I refuse my name to the students of Loyola, Paine, and Billingsgate? You threw down your challenge at the feet of a multitude, and expected to gain some notoriety. My name shall add nothing to the laurels of yours.

Deal then with the facts, Robert: let names be no sign of true courage, among bad associates. But I cannot undertake to teach you consistency, the task were too great. Your inconsistencies exposed in their naked ugliness, will enable you in the future, to make a negative example of the past. Let me persuade you then to take my advice: "Shun bad company. Tell no tales that you do not yourself believe." Cease your libels upon school directors: and when again you intrude yourself upon the public, and invite attention to your religion, try to exhibit those virtues that are above the lying piety of a hypocrite.

CLIVE.

STATE SENATE.—The terms of the following Senators expired with the close of the late session:

David Taggart, Rep., Northumb'nd Co.	
James M. Sellers, Rep., Juniata	"
William E. Frazer, Rep., Fayette	"
Francis Jordan, Rep., Bedford	"
John C. Flenniken, Rep., Greene	"
James H. Walton, Dem., Monroe	"
John W. Killinger, Rep., Lebanon	"
Jacob G. Shuman, Rep., Lancaster	"
James J. Lewis, Rep., Delaware	"
N. B. Browne, Dem., Philadelphia	"
William A. Crabb, Rep.,	" "

A BUCK-HORN CHAIR FOR THE PRESIDENT.—The editor of the San Francisco *Herald* has seen a great curiosity in the shape of a chair made entirely of elk antlers, and designed as a present to James Buchanan, President of the United States. It was made in the northern part of Humboldt county, California, by Seth Kinman, a hunter, who has arrived with it in San Francisco, *en route* for Washington. It is mainly composed of four massive buck horns, with the antlers branching as appropriately as if the whole affair were the work of a carver. The two largest horns compose the hind legs and back, and they incline backwards gracefully at the top and meet together so as to form an arch.

☞"It is a great misfortune," says La Bruyere, "not to have mind enough to talk well, nor judgment enough to be silent."

United we Stand---Divided we Fall.

This trite aphorism, though so long and so frequently repeated, has lost nothing of its wisdom and force. It is the same truth taught by the fable of the bundle of sticks, which, whilst bound together, the strength of a giant could neither break nor bend them, yet, when unbound and taken separately, the efforts of a child were sufficient to snap each one.

Whilst the States of the Union remain bound together by the strong bond of the constitution—by the sympathy of common interests, common wants, and common dangers—by the memories of the past and the hopes of the future—no power on earth can successfully assail them or materially damage them. It is equally true of the democratic party.—All the experience of the past goes to prove that as long as it remains united—as long as its members act in concert and are governed by the same principles—they are always successful, always invincible. It is only by divisions, jealousies, bickerings, and misunderstandings amongst themselves, that they lose their party strength, and are beaten by their enemies. The identity of the principles of the democracy, and at the same time their justice and fitness, constitute their strength and as long as the party acts harmoniously upon these principles, standing up boldly and manfully to the issues and measures which grow out of them, victory crowns their efforts and success follows their banner wherever it is unfurled.

Seeing that these things are so—and that they are so our entire political history proves to be true—how is it that we frequently see restless and ambitious men of our party rebelling against its usages, resisting its reasonable mandates and requirements, and distracting and dividing it by their complaints, or impatience for their own promotion?—Eternal fault-finders and croakers are they. If every whim and caprice is not gratified, they denounce and abuse their friends, and endeavor to render others as much dissatisfied as themselves. Their clamors are unreasonable as their imaginary griefs. And thus it happens that the rasping complaints of some disappointed aspirant, of some one who runs before he is called, some sore-head, whose aspirations and self-love never can be satisfied, have just influence enough to distract our friends, and, in local contests where the strength of parties is nearly equal to defeat us by division and want of harmony.—Then there are extremists who never can be made to coincide fairly with their political associates. They are always a little ahead or a little behind the policy of their party; and no persuasion or argument can change or satisfy their discontents. Such men are a disadvantage to any organization. By their impracticability and obstinacy they bring trouble upon their friends and discredit upon their cause. They forget that no man can reasonably carry out his extreme opinions.—They forget that in all associations of men, for whatever purpose, if they would be harmonious and successful, there must be a spirit of conciliation and compromise. Government is a compromise. The constitution is a compromise. And even party organizations proceed upon the same principles of surrendering some little for the purpose of securing a great deal—of submitting to be bound up with the bundle of sticks in order to become strong and irresistable.

We make these observations because we have seen and felt the manifold curses of a divided party, in particular localities, and the damaging effects of an obstinate spirit of resistance to the usages of the democracy.—We make them, also, because we desire to arrest the attention of our party friends, and to cause them to reflect upon the vital importance of unity of counsel and unity of action. Let them illustrate the maxim, as politic as it is true, "Everything for the cause—nothing for men." We make them, also, because we have seen examples of this unyielding spirit and obstinate persistance in a factious course, where harmony and unity would insure success, and stubborn pertinacity must certainly bring defeat. This ought not to be so; and the party should ever deal summarily with men who, to accomplish their own mere personal advancement, would distract, divide, and defeat their political friends.

Never had the democratic party stronger claims to the confidence of the country than at the present time. Their success in November last was a triumph of principle; has demonstrated their nationality, and the conservatism of their measures and their policy of the country. The opposite policy has been totally repudiated by the people. United States Banks, tariffs for protection, internal improvements by the general government, and the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands amongst the several States, have become obsolete ideas, and are no longer the issues or the measures of a party. It is true, however, that at this moment distribution has been resurrected for the occasion, and its skeleton form again dressed in the gaudy garments of selfishness and hopes of profit. Appeals are now being made to the people of Virginia, who being for the moment under the pressure of high taxes, the hope is indulged, that some may be incautious enough to be caught by the delusive bribe offered to their hopes, and thus be made to desert their colors and go over to the enemy. The same thing is being done in Tennessee and Kentucky. But let the democracy remember that this doctrine of distribution is wrong in principle and wrong in policy. It is at best a cheat and a delusion.—Let them beware, lest it divide and defeat them. Let them remember that "united they stand—divided they fall."—*Wash. Union.*

A GRAND EXPOSE!—Mr John Bausman, editor of the Washington Tribune, threatens to become a "terror to evil doers." In his last issue he says, that, before many days he will lay before his readers "a series of the most atrocious and diabolical deeds of villany ever perpetrated in any commueity since society was first ordained."

He then goes on, as follows:—

"We feel it to be a great undertaking,—one that requires more than ordinary nerve,—but there is a towering villany in our midst that must and shall be overthrown; though, like Sampson, we perish ourself in its ruins."

Read still further:—

„Conspiracies, dark, damnable and bloody, will be our theme; and scoundrels, cool, calculating, and cunning, will be our game and the sport of our pencil."

He then gives notice that he will "open three Seals," the first of which "will develop an infamous betrayal of confidence, a prostitution of an honorable profession, the acts and fruits of an unrestrained adultery, a series of crimes too revolting to be told, a conspiracy to take life, and the commission of a species of murder itself."

The above is only the preface to the forthcoming work. What may we not expect in the work itself?

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, June 3, 1857.

Shipments of Coal.

The shipments of coal from the Broad Top mines, for the week ending Thursday, May 28th, were 2,467 tons; for the year, 32,213 tons.

The Warm Springs,

Situated five miles north of this borough, near Standing-Stone creek, which have been, in by-gone years, justly celebrated for the medical properties of their water, are now being, by the proprietor, Gen. A. P. WILSON, of this place, handsomely improved. New buildings have been erected and others are in progress of construction. When these are completed and other contemplated improvements made, the "Springs" will be a much more desirable resort for pleasure than formerly. The efficacy of the water, when used medicinally, for the removal or cure of disease is undoubted: for bathing purposes it is unexcelled. The following analysis, made about the year 1800, or perhaps before that year, by an eminent medical man of the times, shows its true character:

Effects of enquiries into and experiments upon the Waters of the Warm Springs, near Huntingdon, by T. D. Smith, M. D.

The temperature of these waters, found by several fair trials on the spot with a good thermometer, is 64 degrees. Their specific gravity exactly that of pure rain water. The taste is soft and smooth: but at first drinking nothing can be discovered in it by an unprejudiced person differing from that of other soft water. Some short time after drinking the saliva is secreted freely and a taste similar to Tart. Emetic can very plainly be perceived. They agree perfectly well with the weakest stomach and after *repeated drinking* become agreeable.

Their sensible operation is, they increase perspiration, cause light gentle evacuations by stool, and very copious evacuations by urine—the latter even when taken in small quantities. They promote appetite and even restore it to those who have long labored under its loss.

The effects produced by mixing it with various substances are. With marine and vitriolic acids, white vitriol, corrosive sublimate, alum and volatile alkali at first a light pearl blue, which in about two hours grew three or four shades deeper. With lunar caustic, a thick muddy white, which by degrees, turned black till it became entirely of that color.

Bad Boys.

We have, of late, been repeatedly requested to call the attention of parents, to the misconduct of their children on the streets, and in other public places. But we must confess a reluctance in saying a word upon the subject, when it is so well known that many parents laugh at and virtually encourage the public blackguardisms of their children, who have and do almost daily, violate not only every principle of moral decency and respect, but the laws for the protection of life and property. None are free from their insults and outrages—citizens or strangers—old or young—male or female. We have seen parents stand in their doors, and witness and laugh at the outrages of their children, that would or should bring the "burning blush of shame," to the cheeks of any parent having the least respect for him or herself, or in the least solicitous for the proper training of their children, and their future advancement and respectability in life. But their outrages do not stop with insults alone. Failing to be noticed with these, they seem to have adopted a system of stoning both ladies and gentlemen. No matter how inoffensive, innocent, and respectable the persons are, it is all the same. Now, in the name of all that is good, must these things be quietly, tamely submitted to? If children receive no training, no education at home, under the parental roof—in the public school, the Sunday school, or the Church—are they to be allowed to violate the laws with impunity, and go unwhipt of justice?

The complaints against these offences, are like the occasions for them, becoming more numerous every day; and both the offences and complaints seem to be as well known to our public officers as anybody else—if they are not, the officers are a dreadfuliy ignorant set of men, and "know nothing." But if they are, then the officers are either grossly negligent of their duty in the premises, or base, paltry time-servers, and with a complacency truly astonishing to *uninterested* persons, compromise their oaths of office, and the laws, through fear of offending! By the unanimous verdict of public opinion, one of the two things is true!

It has come to this in the borough of Huntingdon, that the public authorities must, by due course of law, teach the children of professed christian and enlightened parents, what they are not taught at home, public morals and public decency.

We think the hint thrown out in last week's *Journal*, relative to the publication of the names of young street blackguards, would have a very salutary effect upon both parents and children. It would indicate where there is a lack of family government, discipline, and moral training, and would probably be the most effectual means of stopping the scandals of the children. This much for the present.

"JACKSON'S HOTEL."—This well-known house is being handsomely arranged for an increased run of strangers, who may condescend to stop to see the sights at Huntingdon, on their way to the Bedford and Warm Springs. Sheriff Ziegler, the popular landlord, will be at home and make everybody else feel the same way.

THE PRESS AND GOOD BUSINESS.—There is no discount on this paragraph, if a cotemporary is correct in the assertion:

Some men advertise for a short time after they commence business, and think that is sufficient; others intermit advertising after they have established a flourishing business by its aid. This is a mistake. From the moment a house ceases to advertise, however large its reputation or long standing, it begins to decline. The changes are so rapid in this country, and the public mind is so constantly occupied for new applicants to its favor and its attention, that to be out of the papers, where everybody seeks for information on every subject, is to be forgotten. The press is daily more and more becoming a necessity, and its usefulness as an advertising medium is constantly increasing. No man is wise, or just to himself, who undertakes to do business without availing himself of its advantages.

But we consider it almost superfluous, to argue the advantages of advertising. The business men who do not advertise, need only look at those who do—those who started on "little or nothing," and have risen to wealth and affluence, and who still advertise. They know by experience, the advantages to be gained by it, and would as soon think of abandoning their business, as to abandon the system of advertising. To business men in Huntingdon, we would recommend *The Globe*, as the best medium—it having a circulation in this town and surrounding vicinity, of about three hundred copies, and supposing on an average, that each copy is read by five persons—a fair estimate—you have your advertisements read by fifteen hundred persons, who reside near enough to make their daily purchases from you! A hint to the wise is sufficient!

HUNTINGDON COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that the President of this Society has ordered a meeting to be held in the Court House, on Friday the 12th instant. In view of the expected abundant harvests, it is contemplated to hold a Fair, in the fall, as usual, since the organization of the Society; and it is to be hoped that all the officers, and as many of the members of the Society as can, will respond heartily to the call of the President, and attend this first preliminary meeting. The desire to have a Fair this season seems to be general, and if Farmers and others interested will take that active interest in the affairs of the Society they should, and begin in time to prepare for the exhibition, we predict the most successful one that has yet been held by the Huntingdon county Agricultural Society. Let all attend the meeting on the 12th inst.

☞Real gentility is always modest and retiring, though never marked with the awkward embarrassment of those unused to society. A lady may always be recognized by her manners; the more readily, however, if she add to them a peerless Bonnet, from the fashionable establishment of Miss MATILDA SLICK. "Let those now go, who never went before; and those who always go, now go the more."

The Hog Cholera.---A New Theory.

Dr. Dougherty, of Paris, Ky., who has lately dissected a hog that died of what is termed "hog cholera," thus writes to another physician:

"Upon examination, I found the brain, spinal marrow, lungs, liver, heart, stomach, the large and part of the small bowel without disease. But that portion of the small bowel next the stomach was literally filled with worms to the extent of several feet and in a high state of inflamation. The worm was from two to five inches in length, resembling in appearance the ascaris of the human subject, but harder, more active, and apparently more tenacious of life. So closely were they crowded in the bowels that their form could be distinctly traced through its coats.

"The disease, then, of which the hog dies, is inflamation of a portion of the small bowel, caused by this hard, active worm, and producing the symptoms noticed in its course, viz:—drooping, indisposition to eat, diarrhœa, and finally, convulsions and death. The treatment it seems to me must be altogether preventive. I do not believe the worms could be dislodged by any treatment after inflamation is set up; but before this, while the hog is apparently well, able to eat and drink, I have no doubt that they may be destroyed or removed in many instances, by judicious management."

The doctor thinks the disease "incommunicable," and the best remedy is some medicine to dislodge the worms in their course of development.

THE COMET.—A correspondent of the Connersville Times, thinking it not impossible that the comet may be open to persuasion, addresses it thus in a recent letter:

"What's he got against us? What have we done that he should, directly or indirectly, in his Wandering Jew style of perambulating, on our premises, and frighten Mr. Buchanan's people out of their senses? Why can't he pitch into one of his own size? say a North River steamboat, or lash his elongated fiery narrative against the seven wonders of the world, and let us alone? Mr. Comet, what is the use of acting in this way? Go along about your business. We are not ready to go yet, and if we were, we are not so absent-minded as to ask Gabriel to blow his horn.—You know there's plenty of other planets.—What are you foolin' round here for? Go to the Arctic regions and melt things, that Yankee enterprise may find Sir John Franklin without losing the "pride of soil." Go to Jupiter—go home—go to——! you old insinuating, good for nothing, dilatory, slothful, negligent, elongated, astronomical out-of-the-way municipal wanderer! Where's your eyes? Can't you see us? Do you want to run over a body? Now, Mr. Comet, don't!"

☞"The discourse," says Franklin, "Is often much better than the speaker; as sweet and clear water often comes through dirty earth."

Walker's Fillibustering Career.

The return of WALKER from the scene of his exploits in Nicaragua closes, for the present, the drama of fillibusterism. Considering the extraordinary combination of perils by which he was environed, and the utter hopelessness of his position at Rivas, his surrender was peculiarly opportune, and the intervention of Capt. DAVIS and his retreat to the U. S. Sloop of War, St. Marys, a very fortunate solution of his difficulties.

Whatever errors of judgment WALKER may have committed in Nicaragua, and whatever we may think of the character of his enterprise, it is certain that he has throughout displayed extraordinary bravery, and his final surrender and abandonment of his projects was only induced by such a combination of mishaps and of hostile influences as would have appalled the stoutest heart that ever beat. He had openly arrayed against his little handful of followers an allied army vastly superior in numbers; his forces were rapidly thinning by death, sickness and desertion; starvation stared him in the face; all hopes of relief were cut off; and all idea of further resistance was absolute folly. The statistics of WALKER's battles exhibit an extraordinary series of successes against tremendous odds. Gen. HENINGSON's account of the war sums up the results as follows:

Force of Walker from the time of his landing in Nicaragua to the 1st of May, 1857, a space of nearly two years, (exclusive of Lockbridges force,) - - -	2,510
Total force of the Allies, exclusive of 1,200 Costa Ricans, said to have been on the river, - - - -	18,800
Of this number, 11,500 men were from Guatemala, Costa Rica, Honduras and Salvador.	
Total killed and wounded of Walker's force 815, say - - - -	850
Total Allies killed and wounded, -	5,860

This is without counting on either side those who died of disease. The mortality in the enemy's camp was very great. Two generals died at the siege of Granada; and in April 16, 1856, of 2,400 men who retreated from Rivas with Mora, at least 1000 died of cholera, only 500 entering San Jose with him.

To this force of 2,518—the total force Walker had under arms during two years since his landing in the country—it is hardly necessary to add the armed citizens, who fought at Granada and Rivas, because they were, with a score of exceptions, disbanded soldiers; and it must be borne in mind that if many unwounded died, a large proportion of the wounded recovered.

It is estimated that, during two years, of 2,500 enlisted or holding commissions, about 1,000 were killed, or died of wounds or sickness, 700 deserted, 250 were discharged, 480 were at Rivas on the 1st of May, and 80 in garrison or on steamers on the river. Total, 2,465—leaving 53 unaccounted for.

It will be perceived from these tables, which are substantially correct, (whatever errors they contain being in favor of the allies,) that this has been no ordinary contest, either as regards the obstinacy with which Walker's men fought, or the odds against which they were pitted; and to enable the reader to discern that this has been no holiday work, it will suffice to point out that in proportion to the number engaged, the loss of the Americans in this war in Nicaragua averages more than double the number lost in the battles of Mexico, by Taylor or Scott, and that Walker's men were engaged against an average of more than double the disparity of force which the United States armies had to struggle against in Mexico. Those readers who will take the trouble to figure out the matter will discover that the loss, for instance, at Rivas, 11th April, 1856, was 24 per cent. of the American force engaged; at Massaya, Nov. 17, 35 per cent.; at Granada, 37 per cent.; at San Jorge, in the first battle, 23 per cent.; in the last, 18 per cent. Gen. Taylor's report for the first day's battle of Monterey, in Mexico, gives about 8 per cent.

They will further discover that the average fighting in Nicaragua has been rather more severe (in proportion to the numbers engaged) than the memorable struggle of Niagara and Lundy's Lane. When it is considered that this fighting has been really done by about one thousand men of Walker's force, under most unfavorable circumstances, it may fairly be regarded that they have sustained, as far as courage is concerned, the credit of their country's name, and redeem the weakness or the shame of those who could not face prolonged endurance or continued danger, or shrunk from before the frown of the insidious protector of Central America—England.

GOOD GRIT.—*A Train of Cars Stopped by a Woman!*—A correspondent of the Norristown Republican relates the following incident as occurring on the North Pennsylvania Railroad, in Whitemarsh. The lady in question was evidently not born to be killed by a locomotive:

"A lady, who wished to take passage in a certain train was too late, and came in sight of the station, at which she intended to get aboard, just as the cars were leaving it.—As she was near the road and the train was coming towards her, she was determined not to be left behind. She sprang upon the track and waved her handkerchief as a signal for the cars to stop. The engineer slackened his speed and steamed his whistle furiously to warn her to "get out of the way;" but she was made of sterner stuff than to be frightened by steam, and stood her ground (manfully!) The iron horse being reined in and brought to a halt, she was taken "aboard" and accomplished her journey.

☞By the quiet fireside at Home, the true mother in the midst of her children, is sowing as in vases of earth the seeds of plants that shall some time give Heaven the fragrance of their blossoms, and whose fruit be a rosary of angelic deeds, the noblest offering that she can make through the ever ascending and ever expanding souls of her children to her Maker. Every word that she utters goes from heart to heart with a power of which she little dreams. Solemn is the thought, but not more solemn to the Christian mother than the thought that every word that falls from her lips, every expression of her countenance, even in the sheltered walk and retirement, may leave an indelible impression upon the young souls around her, and form as it were the underling strain of that education which peoples heaven with that celestial being, and gives to the white brow of the angel next to the grace of God its crown of glory.

County School Superintendents.

We have compiled below what we believe to be a substantially correct list of the newly elected County Superintendents, and the salaries fixed by the respective Conventions of Directors:

Adams,	W. Lee Campbell,	$400
Allegheny,	C. W. Quick,	1,000
Armstrong,	Robert W. Smith,	800
Beaver,	R. N. Avery,	350
Bedford,	Henry Heckerman,	500
Berks,	Wm. A. Good,	942
Blair,	John Dean,	600
Bradford,	Chas. R. Coburn,	1,000
Bucks,	Wm. H. Johnson,	1,000
Butler,	Thomas Balph,	300
Cambria,	S. B. McCormick,	800
Carbon,	Thos. L. Foster,	400
Centre,	J. I. Burrell,	800
Chester,	Franklin Taylor,	1,000
Clarion,	John G. Magonigle,	300
Clearfield,	L. L. Still,	600
Clinton,	Jesse H. Berry,	600
Columbia,	William Burgess,	400
Crawford,	S. P. Bates,	600
Cumberland,	Daniel Shelly,	600
Dauphin,	S. D. Ingram,	300
Delaware,	Charles W. Deans,	500
Elk,	Charles R. Early,	400
Erie,	Wm. H. Armstrong,	800
Fayette,	Joshua V. Gibbons,	300
Forest,	Cyrus Blood,	200
Franklin,	P. M. Shoemaker,	500
Fulton,	Robert Ross,	200
Greene,	A. J. McGlumphey,	469
Huntingdon,	Albert Owen,	600
Indiana,	S. P. Boleman,	650
Jefferson,	Samuel McElhose,	500
Juniata,	Wm. W. Burchfield,	500
Lancaster,	J. S. Crumbaugh,	1,500
Lawrence,	Thomas Berry,	500
Lebanon,	John H. Kluge,	760
Lehigh,	Hiram J. Schwartz,	500
Luzerne,	John L. Richardson,	800
Lycoming,	Hugh Castles,	300
McKean,	Luther R. Wisner,	250
Mercer,	Calvin W. Gilfillan,	600
Mifflin,	Abram D. Hawn,	600
Monroe,	Charles S. Detrick,	100
Montgomery,	Ephraim L. Acker,	900
Montour,	A. B. Putnam,	500
Northampton,	Valentine Hilburn,	600
Northumberl'd,	J. J. Reimensnyder,	400
Perry,	Theodore P. Bucher,	400
Pike,	Philip F. Fulmer,	100
Potter,	J. Hendricks,	300
Schuylkill,	J. K. Krewson,	1,000
Snyder,	D. S. Boyer,	200
Somerset,	J. K. Miller,	475
Sullivan,	C. J. Richardson,	300
Susquehanna,	B. F. Tewsbury,	600
Tioga,	Newel L. Reynolds,	900
Union,	D. Heckendorn,	600
Venango,	Wm. Bergwin,	500
Warren,	L. L. Spencer,	600
Washington,	J. H. Longdon,	800
Wayne,	Samuel A. Terrel,	1,000
Westmoreland,	J. R. McAfee,	800
Wyoming,	John G. Spalding,	150
York,	A. R. Blair,	1,000

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Perfect Likenesses.

Call on PRETTYMAN, at the Central Railroad Station House, and get a DAGUERREOTYPE, AMBROTYPE or PHOTOGRAPH likeness of yourself. His pictures can't be beat—call and examine specimens.

Plain and Fancy Printing.

Job work of all kinds—such as Handbills, Circulars Business, Visiting, and Show Cards, Tickets, Bill Heads, Deeds, Mortgages, and all kinds of blanks, &c., &c., &c. neatly printed at the "GLOBE" Job Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

Blanks of all kinds,

Neatly printed and for sale at the "Globe," Office—such as Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Judgment and Common Bonds, Agreements, Leases, Judgment and Promissory Notes, Notes relinquishing all benefits of exemption laws, License Bonds, and all blanks used by Justices of the Peace.

☞Specimens of "GLOBE" printing can be seen at the office—which will satisfy everybody that it is no longer necessary to go to Philadelphia for neat work. Call and see for yourselves.

For Ready-Made Clothing,

Wholesale or retail, call at H. ROMAN'S Clothing Store, opposite Couts' Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa., where the very best assortment of goods for men and boys' wear may be found at low prices.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

The receipts of Cloverseed continue trifling—a small lot of prime sold at $7 ℔ 64 lbs. Flour market is very quiet. Standard brands sold at $7 37½ ℔ bbl., good extra at $7¾ and $8 to 8 75 for extra family and fancy lots. Rye Flour is scarce and firm at $5. The stock of Cornmeal is very much reduced—400 bbls. Penn'a sold at $4 ℔ bbl.

GRAIN—The Market is nearly bare of prime Wheat, and it is wanted. Red sells at $1 80, white at 1 85 ℔ bu. Rye steady at $1 10. Corn, active, prices well maintained.—Yellow afloat and in store sold at 95c ℔ bu. Oats in good request. Sales 900 bus. Penn'a. at 62c ℔ bus.

DIED,

In Franklin township, on the 21st inst., Mrs. ISABELLA IRVIN, wife of Henry L. Harvey, aged about 27 years.

The deceased was a native of Lycoming county, Pa., born in Jersey Shore, having resided for the last few years in this county. Respected and esteemed by all who knew her; a kind and affectionate companion; a devoted and confiding friend; a consistent and worthy christian; her sudden and unexpected departure has caused a void in the family circle, in society and in the church of the Redeemer, which will not soon be filled. Mysterious, unfathomable, and utterly beyond the comprehension of finite minds, are the ways of an all-wise Providence! How little did the writer of this brief notice suppose when last we met together; when sharing the joys, and partaking of the hospitalities of that happy family circle, that this peaceful home was so soon to be overshadowed by the dark wing of the Destroying Angel, and that this sad tribute to the memory of departed worth was so soon to be required.—"Her sun has gone down while it is yet day" to rise again beyond the portals of the tomb—beneath the unclouded sky of Immortality—amid the unfading beauties of Heaven. Happy indeed for those who are left behind, if, heeding this solemn admonition "Be ye also ready," we, too, be prepared to meet the pale messenger at his coming, and like her be able to exclaim amid the last throes of expiring nature, "all is well" through Him that hath loved us and washed us from our sins in His own precious blood.

"How sweet it is to think—hereafter
When this spirit leaves its sphere,
That Love on deathless wing shall waft her
To all she loved and longed for here!
And if no higher boon were given,
To keep our hearts from wrong and stain;
Who would not strive to win a Heaven,
Where all we loved shall meet again."

Huntingdon, May 30, 1857. R. M.

On the 29th of May last, in the borough of Birmingham, Huntingdon county, THOMAS M. OWENS, aged 70 years, 3 months and 16 days.

SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.—The undersigned will sell at public sale, on the premises, near Shade Gap, on Wednesday, 10th day of June, 1857, the following personal property, belonging to the estate of Samuel Caldwell, dec'd., viz;

Twenty-five acres wheat in the ground, 3 acres of rye and 7 acres oats; also, 1 brood mare and colt, 1 sorrel mare, 1 sorrel horse, 1 stallion colt, (2 years old,) 7 head of horned cattle, 10 head sheep, 30 head of hogs, 3 wagons, ploughs, harrows, and other farming utensils too numerous to mention, together with a large lot of household furniture, 1 lot blacksmith tools, &c. Terms made known on day of sale by the subscriber.

DAVID CALDWELL,
June 3, 1857. Administrator.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAIL ROAD. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT! On and after Monday, June 1st, 1857, Two Passenger Trains a day, each way—Sundays excepted—will run as follows:

MORNING TRAIN.

STATIONS.		A. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon	Leave	8.00	Arrive	2.10
M'Connellstown	"	8.14	"	1.56
Pleasant Grove	"	8.20	"	1.50
Marklesburg	"	8.32	"	1.38
Coffee Run	"	8.44	"	1.26
Rough & Ready	"	8.50	"	1.20
Cove	"	9.03	"	1.07
Fishers' Summit	"	9.06	"	1.04
Saxton	"	9.20	"	12.50
Riddelsburg	"	9.32	"	12.38
Hopewell	Arrive	9.40	Leave p. m.	12.30

EVENING TRAIN.

		P. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon	Leave	5.00	Arrive	8.40
M'Connellstown	"	5.14	"	8.26
Pleasant Grove	"	5.20	"	8.20
Marklesburg	"	5.32	"	8.08
Coffee Run	"	5.44	"	7.56
Rough & Ready	"	5.50	"	7.50
Cove	"	6.03	"	7.37
Fishers' Summit	"	6.06	"	7.34
Saxton	"	6.20	"	7.20
Riddelsburg	"	6.32	"	7.08
Hopewell	Arrive	6.40	Leave	7.00

☞Passengers for BROAD TOP CITY, HOPEWELL, and BEDFORD SPRINGS, arriving from East by Pennsylvania Rail Road Express Train at 7.00 A. M., breakfast at Huntingdon and leave at 8.00 for Bedford, &c. Passengers from East by Mail Train, arrive at 4.48 P. M., and leave for Bedford, &c., at 5.00.

Passengers from West arrive by Express Train in the morning and breakfast at Huntingdon and leave at 8.00 for Bedford, &c. Passengers from West, by Mail Train, arrive at 3.02 P. M., and leave at 5.00 P. M. for Hopewell and Bedford. Passengers by the Fast Line arrive at Huntingdon from East at 8.55 P. M. and from West at 9.48 P.M.

Trains connect at Hopewell with four-horse Mail Coaches, over good Plank and Turnpike Roads to Bedford Springs.

Visitors to Broad Top City, by taking the morning Train, can spend half a day on the mountain, (where good accommodations are to be had,) and return to Huntingdon same day.

Fifty pounds baggage allowed each Passenger. For further information inquire at the office of the Company at Huntingdon. THOMAS T. WIERMAN, Supt.

Huntingdon, June 1, 1857.

AGRICULTURE.—A meeting of the Huntingdon county Agricultural Society will be held in the Court House, on Friday the 12th of June next, at 3 o'clock P. M.

It is greatly desired that all the officers of the Society be present, arrangements are to be made for a county Fair in the fall, committees are to appoint for different purposes, and other business of importance to transact.

It is believed the present will be an auspicious season, and that our county will make a very creditable exhibition. Let all the officers, members, and friends of our society do their part, and the result will conduce to prosperity and happiness. By order of

R. MCDIVITT, Sec'y. THE PRESIDENT.

June 3, 1857.

DISSOLUTION.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between MATILDA SLICK and BRIDGET WALLACE in the Millinery business, having been mutually dissolved, the undersigned very respectfully informs the Ladies of Huntingdon, and vicinity, that she will continue the business at the same place, and be at all times prepared to furnish her friends with the latest and most fashionable styles of BONNETS, trimmed in the neatest and most "tastey" manner. From her experience in the business, and her success in giving perfect satisfaction heretofore, she flatters herself able to please the most fastidious, and will be thankful for their generous patronage.

The latest styles of Dress Patterns constantly received and for sale—also Bonnet Trimmings, &c., &c., as cheap as can be purchased anywhere else.

Huntingdon, June 3, 1857. MATILDA SLICK.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises, ON TUESDAY, 30TH DAY OF JUNE, NEXT, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon,

A Certain Parcel and Tract of Land, situate in Jackson township, in said county, bounded by lands of Benjamin Carver, lands of Joseph Sassaman, survey in the name of George Stever, Neff's heirs and others, containing ONE HUNDRED ACRES or thereabouts, more or less.

ALSO—All that Certain Piece, Parcel and Tract of Land, situate in Jackson township, adjoining land of Widow Sassaman, land claimed by John Rudy, lands of Monroe Furnace and others, containing ONE HUNDRED AND ONE ACRES, more or less.

ALSO—All the Right, Title and Interest which Peter Sassaman, dec'd., in his lifetime, had and held in and to a certain Parcel and Tract of Land in the tenure of William Sassaman, situate in Jackson township, adjoining the above, lands of Benjamin Carver, lands of Joseph Sassaman and others, containing FIFTY-SIX ACRES and allowance, &c.

TERMS—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments thereafter with interest from the confirmation, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser or purchasers. MICHAEL FLESHER,
JOSEPH SASSAMAN,
Executors of Peter Sassaman, dec'd.

June 3, 1857.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a Fi. Fa., to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale, on Friday, the 26th of June, 1857, at one o'clock, P. M., precisely, on the premises, in Cassville, the following described property, to wit:

All those two certain adjoining lots of ground situate in the borough of Cassville, in the county of Huntingdon, bounded on the south by land of Geo. W. Speer, on the north by Dr. H. L. Brown, and on the west by the public Street, containing about three fourths of an acre, more or less, on which is erected a large brick and plastered dwelling house, stable, and other out buildings, known and formerly occupied as a Mansion House, &c., by Robert Speer, dec'd.; and by Indenture, dated 24th August, 1854, sold and conveyed by George W. Speer, and James McIlduff, to Cassville Seminary, the said defendant. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Cassville Seminary.

GRAFFUS MILLER, Sheriff.

Huntingdon, June 3, 1857.

TO INVALIDS.—Dr. Hardman, *Analytical Physician.—Physician for Diseases of the Lungs, Throat and Heart—Formerly Physician to the* CINCINNATI MARINE HOSPITAL, Also to *Invalids Retreat*, Author of "*Letters to Invalids*," IS COMING! See following Card.

JUNE AND JULY APPOINTMENTS.

DR. HARDMAN, Physician for the disease of the Lungs, formerly Physician to Cincinnati Marine Hospital,) will be in attendance at his rooms as follows:

Huntingdon, "Jackson's Hotel," Wednesday, July	1.
Lewistown, "National Hotel,"	" 2.
Mifflin, "Patterson House,"	" 3.
Hollidaysburg,	June 30.
Altoona,	" 29.
Johnstown,	" 27.
Indiana,	" 26.
Greensburg,	" 25.
Pittsburg,	June 19 & 24.

Dr. Hardman treats Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Laryngitis and all diseases of the throat and lungs, by Medical Inhalation, lately used in the Bromton Hospital, London. The great point in the treatment of all human maladies, is to get at the disease in the direct manner.—All medicines are estimated by their action upon the organ requiring relief. This is the important fact upon which Inhalation is based. If the stomach is diseased we take medicine directly into the stomach. If the lungs are diseased, breathe or inhale medicated vapors directly into the lungs. Medicines are antidotes to disease and should be applied to the very seat of disease. Inhalation is the application of this principle to the treatment of the lungs, for it gives us direct access to those intricate air cells, and tubes which lie out of reach of every other means of administering medicines. The reason that Consumption, and other diseases of the lungs, have heretofore resisted all treatment has been because they have never been approached in a direct manner by medicine. They were intended to act upon the lungs, and yet were applied to the stomach. Their action was intended to be local, and yet, they were so administered that they should only act constitutionally, expending their immediate and principal action upon the unoffending stomach, whilst the foul ulcers within the lungs were unnoticed. Inhalation brings the medicine in direct contact with the disease, without the disadvantage of any violent action. Its application is so simple, that it can be employed by the youngest infant or feeblest invalid. It does not derange the stomach, or interfere in the least degree with the strength, comfort, or business of the patient.

Other Diseases Treated.—In relation to the following diseases, either when complicated with lung affections or existing alone, I also invite consultation, I usually find them *promptly curable.*

Prolapsus and all other forms of Female Complaints, Irregularities and Weakness.

Palpitation and all other forms of Heart Disease, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other diseases of stomach and bowels, &c.

All diseases of the eye and ear. Neuralgia, Epilepsy, and all forms of nervous disease.

S. D. HARDMAN, M. D.

No charge for consultation. [June 3, 1857.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.—The "May Flower" arrived in port last week, having on board, a new and splendid assortment of Groceries, Confectionaries, Provisions, &c., &c., all of which are offered for sale at the Cheap Store of LOVE & MCDIVITT, consisting of Hams, Shoulders, Salt and Fish, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, molasses, Cheese, Crackers, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Tamarind, Rice, Sago, Tapioca, Orange Syrup, Pickles, Oranges, Lemons, Oils, Candles, Tobacco, Segars, Fruits and Confectionaries of all kinds, all of which will be disposed of at the LOWEST FIGURE, for cash or country produce. Purchasers are invited to call and see and examine for themselves.

LOVE & MCDIVITT.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857.

OFFICE C. V. M. P. Co., May 1857. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That an assessment of five per cent. has this day been levied, by the Board of Directors of this Company, on all premium notes belonging to said Company, in force on the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1857, except those expiring before the 28th day of February, A. D. 1857, (and not renewed) on which 3 per cent. is levied, and all premium notes of original applications taken between said dates, 3 per cent. is levied.

The members of this Company are hereby required to pay the above proportion on their premium notes to the Treasurer of this Company, or a properly authorized agent of the Board, within thirty days from this date.

By order of the Board.

JOHN T. GREEN, Sec'y.

May 6, 1857.

ONE OF THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE is to get good customers by offering *Cheap*, and at the same time, *GOOD CLOTHING*. Whatever others may say of their neighbors leaving town, they will not say that my CLOTHING fails to please the crowds that daily fit themselves at my establishment. The truth is "Old Mose" won't be beat in selling *cheap* and *good* Clothing! Those who have doubts upon the subject should call and see for themselves.

MOSES STROUS.

Huntingdon, May 27, 1857.

ESTATE of SAMUEL CALDWELL, dec'd.—ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the Estate of Samuel Caldwell, late of Cromwell township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

D. CALDWELL, Adm'r.

Shade Gap, May 27, 1857–6t.

SLAUGHTER HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT!—The Slaughter House, situate between the canal and river, and near the new county bridge, in this borough, is offered for sale or rent. This slaughter house, for convenience and location, is the best in town, and offers a good chance to persons who may wish to engage in the business.

The subscriber also offers for sale a good one-horse WAGON, with spring-seat, and HARNESS—suitable for a butcher or for other purposes. Apply to CHRIST. SCHNEIDER.

Huntingdon, May 27, 1857.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the Estate of Hacket Harper, Esq., dec'd, late of Dublin township, Huntingdon county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. G. HARPER,
WILLIAM HARPER,
Executors.

Shade Gap, May 27, 1857.

ESTRAY.—Strayed from the residence of the subscriber, at Bells Mills, Blair county, on Saturday, 23d inst., one Bay Horse, four years old, and one Roan Horse, six or seven years old. A liberal reward will be given to any person, who may give me information of the said horses.

SAMUEL MILLIKEN.

Bells Mills, May 26, 1857–tf.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of July, 1857, a VALUABLE FARM, situate in Warriorsmark township, Huntingdon county, Pa., late estate of John Henderson, dec'd, containing about 342 acres—200 acres cleared, 13 of which are in meadow. The improvements are a two-story stone DWELLING HOUSE, with kitchen in basement, a bank barn, a never-failing spring of limestone water convenient to the house; an apple orchard, and other improvements.

The farm is in a good state of repair and cultivation, and is about one mile from the Pennsylvania Rail Road.

Persons wishing further information, or, to examine the property, can call on or address the undersigned, at Birmingham, near the property.

JOHN OWENS,
ROBERT HENDERSON,
Executors of Will of John Henderson, dec'd.

May 21, 1857.

☞Standard, Hollidaysburg; *Intelligencer*, Lancaster; *Patriot & Union*, Harrisburg, publish to amount of $2 50, and charge Huntingdon Globe.

THE MAIN LINE SOLD.—GEISSINGER'S Store the head of Navigation, and his assortment now complete.

If you want the worth of your money, go to Geissinger's Cheap Store, West Huntingdon, Pa.

W. J. GEISSINGER.

May 20. 1857.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.—A good Carriage, suitable for one or two horses, will be sold on favorable terms. If desired, Huntingdon and Broad Top Rail Road Stock, will be taken in payment.

Apply to THOMAS T. WIERMAN, office of the Huntingdon & Broad Top Rail Road.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of GEORGE SCHELL, late of Penn township, dec'd.

The undersigned appointed Auditor to distribute the fund or assets in the hands of Samuel Schell and John C. Moore, Administrators of the estate of George Schell, late of Penn township, dec'd., will attend at his office, in Huntingdon borough, on Saturday, June 13th, 1857, at one o'clock, P. M., of said day, for the purpose of fulfilling the duties under said appointment. All persons interested in said fund, are required to present their claims before such Auditor, or be debarred from coming in for a share of such assets or fund.

A. W. BENEDICT,
Auditor.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857–4t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of WILLIAM MEALY, late of Porter township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. D. SHAW,
Administrator.

May 20, 1857.*

FRED. LIST'S BOTTLING ESTABLISHMENT, HUNTINGDON, PA.

Mr. LIST invites the attention of the public to his establishment, where he is now prepared to furnish MINERAL WATER AND SARSAPARILLA, and bottled PORTER and ALE, at as cheap rates as any other establishment in the State.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to receive a continuance of the same.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Establishment one door east of Jackson's Hotel.

May 20, 1857.

DON'T BELIEVE THEM.

H. ROMAN has not left town—neither does he intend to leave. His Store is at the old place, opposite the "Franklin House," where all who want bargains in Clothing should call.

If any persons tell you that I have left town, don't believe them—but call at the old stand and see for yourself. A splendid assortment of Spring and Summer Clothing now on hand.

H. ROMAN.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857–3t.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONARIES, &C., &C. LONG & DECKER,

Inform their friends and

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS, at
D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE!

D. P. GWIN has just received from Philadelphia the largest and most beautiful assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
ever brought to Huntingdon, consisting of the *most fashionable dress goods* for Ladies and Gentlemen. Such as Black and Fancy Silks, All-wool Delains, Challie Delains, Plain Braize, Figured Braize Robes, Brilliants, different colors; Brilliant Robes, Lawn Robes, Ducals Chintz Calico, Plain and Fancy Dress Ginghams, Hummilla Cloth, Silk Warp Levella Cloth for travelling dresses, Mohair Debarze, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also,—a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Buttons, Bonnet Silks, Bonnet Crapes, all colors; Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, Veils, Laces, Hosiery, Gum Belts, Ribbons for Belting, Whalebone and Brass Hoops for Skirts, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk and Gingham Cravats, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Hop, Tidy Yarn. Also,

The best assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town. Barred and plain Jaconets, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and Dotted Crinoline, Moreen and Grass Cloth for Skirts, Book Muslin, Irish Linen, Linen Table Cloths, Napkins, Towels, &c. Also,

A fine assortment of Spring Shawls, Silk and Braize Mantillas, and a variety of Dress and Fancy Goods too numerous to mention.

Also, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Merino Cassimer, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Cotton Drills for pants, Blue Denim, Blue Drill, Plain and Fancy Linens, Marsailles and Silk Vesting, Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Sheeting and Pillow Case Muslin, Nankeens, Ticking, Checks, Table diaper, &c.

Bonnets of the latest styles, and at lower prices than can be found in town.

Also, Moleskin, Fur, Wool and Summer Hats of the latest styles, and Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Bowls, Baskets, Brooms and Brushes,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
Fish & Salt, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

☞ My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to come and examine my goods.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market prices.

Huntingdon, April 29, 1857.

FRESH ARRIVAL!
AT THE "METROPOLITAN,"
OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!!

J. & W. SAXTON have just received from Philadelphia a magnificent assortment of Goods, such as—
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
Queensware, Hats & Caps,
Boots & Shoes, Carpet & Oil Cloth.
Wood & Willow Ware,
and in fact—EVERYTHING—necessary to please the most fastidious. Such as—
FINE DRESS GOODS,
Tweeds, Summer Cottons, Cloths, Cassimeres, Trimmings, Collars, and Undersleeves, Bonnets, and every variety of Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts, &c., &c.

We are determined to sell as low, if not lower, than any other house east of the Alleghany. Our motto shall be—
"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

Give us a call and be satisfied of the fact, that this is the house at which to purchase cheap goods.

We have on hand Salt, Fish and Plaster, Ham, Shoulder and Flitch. Also, Glass, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine and other Paints.

Huntingdon, May 6, 1857. J. & W. SAXTON.

WAR IN KANSAS! ALEXANDRIA FOUNDRY. R. C. McGILL & CROSS wish to inform their friends and the public generally that they

have the above foundry in full blast, and are prepared to furnish castings of every description, stoves of all kinds and sizes for wood or coal, improved plough shears for all kinds of ploughs, thrashing machines, the best in the five counties. In short, everything in the casting line; and having turning lathes we will finish any work that requires turning. All of which we will sell cheap for cash. Lumber, and all kinds of country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, being practical workmen of long experience in the business, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage. R. C. McGILL & CROSS.

Alexandria, April 29, 1857.

OLD MOSE AT HOME!

If you don't believe it, call at his new store room in Market Square, where you will find a splendid assortment of Goods for the season.
Ladies Dress Goods,
Ready-Made Clothing.
Groceries, &c., &c.,
And everything else usually found in the Huntingdon stores.

Call, but don't all call at the same time.

Huntingdon, April 15, 1857. MOSES STROUS.

COME AGAIN.
THE LATEST AND BEST!

W. L. WESTBROOK has just opened a large and splendid stock of
BOOTS & SHOES,
of the best and latest styles, for ladies, gentlemen, misses, boys, and children of all ages. He returns thanks for the liberal patronage he has heretofore received, and hopes his new stock will not fail to please everybody, and all their relations, and that all who want a good and fashionable article will continue to call as usual at the old place and be accommodated.

Call soon and examine my splendid stock.

Huntingdon, April 15, 1857. LEVI WESTBROOK.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.
(ESTATE OF JOHN M'CAHAN, DEC'D.)

All persons interested are hereby notified that Letters Testamentary have been granted to the undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of JOHN M'CAHAN, late of Walker township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, and all persons having claims or demands against said estate, are requested to present them without delay, and those indebted to said estate, will pay the same to John K. McCahan, Birmingham, or Jas. A. McCahan, Hollidaysburg.
JOHN K. M'CAHAN, Birmingham,
JAS. A. M'CAHAN, Hollidaysburg,
JAS. K. MOREHEAD, Pittsburg,
JOHN CRESSWELL, Petersburg,
April 15, 1857. Executors.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary on the estate of JOHN ARMITAGE, Esq., dec'd., late of the borough of Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement to
JAMES GWIN, Executor,
Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, Pa.

May 6, 1857-6t.

THE SHIRLEYSBURG FEMALE SEMINARY will commence its Summer Session of *five months, on Monday, May 4th.*

The same extended course of instruction which has been pursued by the present Principal, during the last two years, is offered to young Ladies, who, while profited by their studies, will no where find a more healthful or delightful location.

The building is spacious and convenient, and the means of instruction in useful and ornamental branches, on a liberal scale. Shirleysburg has daily communication by Stage, with the Eastern and the Western Mail Train of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and three times per week, with the Southern part of the State.

TERMS:	Per Session.
For Board, Lights, &c., with English Tuition,	$62 50
Music, with use of Piano, (extra,)	20 00
French	10 00
Day English Tuition	$5 to 12 00

Apply to
J. B. KIDDER, Principal,
Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, Pa.

April 8, 1857-6t.

CLOTHING!—A NEW ASSORTMENT JUST OPENED! and will be sold 30 per cent. CHEAPER than the cheapest!
H. ROMAN

Respectfully informs his customers, and the public generally, that he has just opened at his store room in Market Square, opposite the Franklin House, Huntingdon, a splendid new stock of Ready-made
Clothing for Spring and Summer,
which he will sell cheaper than the same quality of Goods can be purchased at retail in Philadelphia or any other establishment in the country.

Persons wishing to buy Clothing would do well to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

PREMIUM AWARDED TO H. T. STAINS, of Scottsville, Huntingdon county, Pa., for the best specimen of marble work. Send on your orders soon. Scottsville, Oct. 21, 1856-1y.

GRINDSTONES on friction rollers and patent hangings, for sale by
apr. 8. JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

DR. SANFORD'S Invigorator or Liver Remedy, *can be had at the cheap Drug Store of*
apr29 HENRY McMANIGILL.

FOR SALE.—Three Carts and Gears. CHEAP. Apply to FRED. SCHNEIDER, Sr., Henderson township. April 22, 1857.

JACKSON'S HOTEL, Huntingdon, Pa., on Allegheny street, between the Pennsylvania and Broad Top R. R. Depots, Wm. B. ZEIGLER, Proprietor.

March 25, 1857-6m.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned would offer at private sale a Two-Hatch TIDE WATER BOAT, with two head of stock, or without the stock.
☞ Terms to suit purchasers.
J. K. RHODES.

Newton Hamilton, April 15, 1857.

HIDES & TANNERS OIL.—1000 DRY FLINT HIDES; 100 Bbls. TANNERS OIL. For sale by
J. PALMER & CO.
MARKET Street WHARF, PHILADELPHIA.

May 12, 1857.

TINWARE.—A splendid assortment just received and for sale by
May 20, 1857. W. J. GEISSINGER.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAIL ROAD. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!

On and after Monday, March 2, 1857, two Passenger Trains a day, each way—Sundays excepted—will run as follows:

FIRST TRAIN.

STATIONS.	A. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon	Leave	8.00	Arrive 1.55
M'Connellstown	"	8.15	" 1.40
Pleasant Grove	"	8.25	" 1.30
Marklesburg	"	8.35	" 1.20
Coffee Run	"	8.45	" 1.10
Rough & Ready	"	8.55	" 1.00
Fishers' Summit	"	9.05	" 12.50
Saxton	"	9.20	" 12.35
Riddelsburg	"	9.30	" 12.25
Hopewell	Arrive	9.40	Leave p. m. 12.15

SECOND TRAIN.

		P. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon	Leave	4.00	Arrive	7.50
M'Connellstown	"	4.15	"	7.35
Pleasant Grove	"	4.25	"	7.25
Marklesburg	"	4.35	"	7.15
Coffee Run	"	4.45	"	7.05
Rough & Ready	"	4.55	"	6.55
Fishers' Summit	"	5.05	"	6.45
Saxton	"	5.20	"	6.30
Riddelsburg	"	5.30	"	6.20
Hopewell	Arrive	5.40	Leave	6.10

☞ Passengers for BROAD TOP CITY, HOPEWELL, and BEDFORD SPRINGS, arriving from East by Pennsylvania Rail Road Express Train at 7.32 A. M., breakfast at Huntingdon. Passengers from East by Mail Train, arrive at 5.15 P. M., and stay all night at Huntingdon.

Passengers from West arrive by Express Train in the morning and breakfast at Huntingdon. Passengers from West, by Mail Train, arrive at 3.31 P. M., and leave at 4 P. M., for Hopewell and Bedford. Trains connect at Hopewell with Four Horse Mail Coaches, over good Plank and Turnpike Roads to Bedford Springs.

Visitors to Broad Top City, by taking the morning Train, can spend half a day on the mountain, (where good accommodations are to be had,) and return to Huntingdon same day.

Fifty pounds baggage allowed each Passenger. For further information inquire at the office of the Company at Huntingdon. THOMAS T. WIERMAN, Supt.

Huntingdon, Feb. 25, 1857.

DRUG, PAINT AND GLASS Wholesale Warehouse, Corner of Tenth and Market Streets, Office in Second Story, Philadelphia.

☞ We invite attention to our enlarged stock of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c., selected expressly for our sales, and comprising one of the finest assortments in the United States, which we offer at low prices, for cash or approved credit.

WE MANUFACTURE very extensively:
Premium Pure White Lead, (best,)
Kensington Pure White Lead,
Pearl Snow White Lead,
"Vielle Montagne" French Zinc, (best,)
Pure Snow White American Zinc,
Philadelphia Snow White Zinc,
Silver's Plastic Fire and Weather-proof Paints,
Chrome Greens, Yellows, and colors generally.

AGENTS FOR:
Porter's superior Alkaline Window Glass,
Genuine French Plate Glass, (warranted,)
The New Jersey Zinc Company's products,
Tilden and Nephew's N. Y. Varnishes,
Brooklyn Premium Pure White Lead,
Hampden Permanent Greens,
Pure Ohio Catawba Brandy, &c., &c.

IMPORTERS OF:
French and English Plate Glass,
French and English Cylinder Glass,
Colored and Engraved Window Glass,
Daguerreotype Glass,
Hammered Plate for Floors and Sky-Lights,
Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, &c.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN:
Druggists' Articles generally,
Painters' Tools of all descriptions,
Hydraulic and Roman Cement,
Calcined and Land Plaster,
Paper Maker's Clay, Satin White, &c., &c.
FRENCH, RICHARDS & CO.,
Store, N. W. cor. of Tenth and Market Streets.
Factory, Junction York Avenue, Crown and Callowhill Sts.,
April 8, 1857-3m. Philadelphia.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS!
HARDWARE DEPOT!!!

The subscribers have again returned from the east with an *enlarged* stock of
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, PAINTS, &c.,
which they will sell at such prices as shall make it the interest of Housekeepers, Builders, Mechanics, and *all the rest of mankind*, to give them a call. Our stock comprises Building material, such as Locks, Hinges, Screws, Nails, Bolts. Glass of all sizes, Putty, Oils, Varnishes, White Lead, and Zinc Paints.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.
Planes, Handsaws, Mill & Crosscut Saws, Chisels, Mann's Axes, Hatchets, Spirit Levels, Files, Stocks and Dies, Monkey Wrenches, Blacksmith's Vices, with an endless variety of modern inventions and improvements.

Saddlers and Coach Makers are invited to call and examine our extensive stock of Harness Mountings and Coach Trimmings. Patent and Common Hames, 30 varieties; Girthing, Hog Skins, Patent Leather, Enameled Leather, Oil Cloth for Carriages, Coach Laces and Linings, Hubs, Spokes, Felloes, Shafts, Springs, Axles, &c., &c.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Knives and Forks from 37½ cents to $5 per set, Silver dessert forks, Silver and common spoons, Ladies' fruit knives, Westenholm's and 50 other kinds of Pocket knives, Farrier's knives, razors, &c., &c.

HOLLOW-WARE,
Porcelaine, Tinned and Plain Boilers, Tea Kettles, Sauce, Frying and Baking Pans, Steak Griddles, Dish Covers, &c., &c., at manufacturers' prices.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Ice Hammers, Lemon Squeezers, Butter Prints, Butter Ladles, Portmonaies, Bells of all kinds, Guns, Pistols and Revolvers, Paint Brushes, Wall Brushes. Traces & Chains of various kinds, Chain Pumps and Metallic Pumps for cisterns, Picks, Sledges, &c., &c.

☞ Having purchased many of our goods at wholesale prices from manufacturers, we are enabled to sell both *Wholesale* and *Retail—extremely low!* A liberal share of public patronage is solicited.

☞ All orders from abroad promptly attended to.
JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

March 18, 1857.

THE CHEAP CORNER FOREVER.
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
Ready-Made Clothing, &c.
BENJAMIN JACOBS

Informs his old customers and the citizens of the borough and county of Huntingdon generally, that he has just opened an extensive assortment of Goods of all kinds suitable for Spring and Summer, which will compare in quality and prices with any others brought to town the present season. His stock consists of every article of Ladies' Dress Goods. In part,
Ginghams,
Lawns,
Barages, printed and plain,
Prints of all kinds,
Muslins,
Gloves,
Mitts,
Hosiery, &c., &c., and in fact all articles of dress to be found in any other store in town.

Also, an extensive assortment of Ready-made Clothing, for men and boys, for spring and summer wear, all well made and of good materials. Also, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, of all sizes.

Also, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, equal to any in town; and many more articles "too numerous to mention."

My old customers, and the public in general, are invited to call and examine my new Goods. They will find them equal in quality, and as low in price, as any others in the county.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Goods at the highest market prices.

Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

300 KEGS PAINT.

WHITE LEAD, (*pure,*) per keg of 25 lbs		$2 50
WHITE LEAD, (*extra,*)	" "	2 75
PHILADELPHIA ZINC PAINT	" "	2 40
BEST SNOW WHITE ZINC PAINT	" "	2 68

Oils, Glass, Putty, Nails, and all kinds of HARDWARE and Building Materials in proportion, at the Hardware Store of JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

April 8, 1857. Huntingdon, Pa.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, Huntingdon, Pa.
J. S. MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the travelling public generally, that he has leased the "Franklin House," for several years occupied by C. Couts, and that he will be pleased to receive the calls of all who may favor him with their patronage. His table will be furnished with the best the market affords, and every attention will be given to make those who stop with him feel at home.

Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.

Huntingdon, April 8, 1857. H. ROMAN.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of Administration have been granted to me upon the Estate of Samuel Thompson, late of Shirley twp., dec'd. All persons indebted are requested to make payment and those having claims to present them to me.
JAMES MURPHY,
Petersburg, Feb. 20, 1857.* Administrator.

SEGARS, SEGARS.—A large lot of the best Segars—consisting of Fire Fly, Opera, La Dulcipena, La Suiza, El Neptuno, and 10,000 other brands,—all the best that could be procured in the city, just received and for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

SWAINE'S PANACEA, the greatest remedy for Scrofula, for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of H. McMANIGILL.

EVERYTHING.—Everything in the Grocery line can be procured at the cheap store of LOVE & McDIVIT.

THE WORLD'S GREAT EXHIBITION PRIZE MEDAL! Awarded to C. MEYER, for his two Pianos, London, October 15, 1851.

C. MAYER, respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally that he has constantly on hand Pianos equal to those for which he received the Prize Medal, in London, in 1851.

All orders promptly attended to, and great care taken in the selection and packing the same.

He has received during the last 15 years, more Medals than any other maker from the Franklin Institute; also First Premium at Boston, and Premiums at New York and Baltimore.

Warerooms removed from 52 S. Fourth, to
No. 180 ARCH Street, below Eighth, south side, Philad'a.
March 11, 1857-3m.

MUSIC.—MRS. HANEGAR respectfully announces to her numerous patrons and friends that she will continue, as heretofore, to give lessons on the Piano, Melodeon and Guitar, at her residence in the old Presbyterian Church, or at the residence of pupils in town.

She is in monthly receipt of all the new music published at the first musical houses in the country, and will furnish pupils and others with any piece required.

She will also teach the German and French languages. Numerous references given.

Huntingdon, February 4, 1857.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY INSTITUTE, *Mechanicsburg, Cumberland County, Pa., eight miles west of Harrisburg.*

This Boarding School for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, in successful operation for several years, under the direction of the REV. JOSEPH S. LOOSE, A. M., has passed into the hands of the subscribers, who would announce that the next term will commence April 1, 1857.

The course of instruction is alike liberal and thorough in all the branches of an English, Scientific and Classical education. The proprietors engaged for years, as instructors of youth, assisted by male and female teachers of experience and skill will prepare pupils for the practical duties of life by a thorough course of instruction.

In the Classical department, under the charge of an able and efficient teacher, students will be prepared for any class in college, or fitted to enter upon the study of any of the different professions.

Teachers of modern languages converse in French, German, Italian and Spanish.

Terms, reasonable, and charges very moderate.

For *Circulars* giving particulars, address
RUPP & COYLE, Proprietors,
C. V. Institute, Mechanicsburg, Pa., or
I. D. RUPP, Harrisburg, Pa.

December 31, 1856.

THE BOOK OF THE AGE.—"'TIS MUCH TO SAY, YET TRUTH TO SAY IT."—RECOLLECTIONS OF A LIFETIME, OR MEN AND THINGS I HAVE SEEN IN EUROPE AND AMERICA,

By S. G. GOODRICH, the veritable "Peter Parley," author of "The History of all Nations," &c., &c. In two volumes, 150 pp. large 12mo. 25 engravings, including an accurate Steel Portrait of the Author. Price, Black or Scarlet Cloth, $300; Scarlet cloth, gilt edges, $4; Half calf, marble edges, $5; Gilt Edges, $7.

This work embraces the prominent public events of the last half century, both at home and abroad; a complete autobiography of the author—his early days, education, and literary career; and an amount of original, curious, and valuable personal incident, anecdote and description, seldom, if ever, met with in a single work. It is the author's life-long work, and nothing superior if equal to it in blended amusement and instruction, has ever been published. Mr. Goodrich is the author and editor of 170 volumes, of which seven millions of copies have been sold! and this the great work of his life time, embodies the condensed substance of his ample literary and practical experience; the war with England in 1812-14, in which Mr. Goodrich was a private soldier; the Hartford Convention, whose operations took place under his immediate observation, and with most of the members of which he was personally acquainted. Embracing curious and interesting details respecting old Jeffersonian Democracy, Old Federalism, and Connecticut Blue Lights; curious and marvellous events connected with the rise and progress of religious sects in the United States: with descriptions of the French Revolution of 1838, and Louis Napoleon's Coup D'Etat, both of which the author witnessed. Also, a full account of the 'Peter Parley's Tales,' of which four millions have been sold.

In the course of the work will be found pen and ink portraits of over Two Hundred celebrated persons—Presidents, Vice-Presidents, Kings, Queens, Emperors, Soldiers, Poets, Wits, Enthusiasts, Physicians, Lawyers, Politicians, Diplomatists, &c.—all described from personal acquaintance or observation. For sale by
GEO. BERGSTRESSER,
MILL CREEK, Hunt. Co., Pa.

Published by Miller, Orton & Mulligan, No. 25 Park Row, N. Y.

☞ Also, Agent for Dr. Kane's works.

Feb. 11, 1857.

NO LIBRARY IS COMPETE WITHOUT IT.—TESTIMONY OF SIXTEEN THOUSAND PURCHASERS.—MAGNIFICENT WORK OF HISTORY! —A WHOLE LIBRARY IN ITSELF!—COST $11,000—70 MAPS—700 ENGRAVINGS.—A HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS,

From the earliest period to the present time, the history of every nation, ancient and modern, being separately given. By S. G. GOODRICH, author of several works of History, 'Peter Parley's Tales,' &c.

It is believed that the above work will be very acceptable to the American public. It is the result of years of toil and labor, assisted in his researches by several scholars of known ability, and has been got up at a great expense by the proprietors. No pains have been spared in the execution of the Illustrations and Maps, which are prepared expressly for this work. Indeed, all the other historical writing of Mr. Goodrich, sink into insignificance, when compared to this, the result of his riper and maturer years. It is admitted that one hundred dollars could not purchase the same matter in any other shape, and the publishers confidently expect, in consideration of the great literary value of the work, the large sum expended in preparing it for the press, and the exceedingly moderate price at which it is offered, that it will be favorably received by every lover of good books. Many of our first scholars, divines and gentlemen, who have examined the work, have given it their unqualified approbation and commendation, which it richly deserves.

UNIFORM RETAIL PRICES.

In one volume, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge, Gilt Back and Sides	$6,00
In one volume, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge, Full Gilt	8,00
In two volumes, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge	7,00
In two volumes, Turkey Morocco, Gilt Edge and Full Gilt Sides	10,00
In two volumes, Full, Heavy Stamped Cloth, Sprinkled Edge	6,00

Many of our Agents having been told when soliciting subscribers, that this work would soon be sold in Bookstores, and at a reduced price, we hereby give notice, as Sole Publishers of it, it will not be sold in Bookstores at any price, and will be offered by our canvassing Agents only, who have the sole right of sale in their respective districts, except that where we have not appointed an agent, WE will send copies by mail, postage pre-paid, to any part of the United States, upon receipt of the retail price.

N. B.—The one volume copies, weighing over four pounds, cannot be sent through the mail, but the two volume copies can be mailed as two books.

Miller, Orton & Mulligan, Publishers, No. 25, Park Row, N. Y. For sale by GEO. BERGSTRESSER,
MILL CREEK, Hunt. Co., Pa.

☞ Also, Agent for Dr. Kane's works.

Feb. 11, 1857.

BLINDS AND SHADES, OF NEW STYLES. B. J. WILLIAMS, No. 12 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Manufacturer of VENITIAN BLINDS, VELVET and GOLD BORDERED and PAINTED SHADES, of beautiful designs. Buff, and all other colors of Holland used for Shades. Fixtures, Trimmings, &c., &c., Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest cash prices. ☞ Store Shades painted to order. ☜

B. J. W. thankful for past patronage, respectfully solicits the public to call and examine his new and large assortment, before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ "WE STUDY TO PLEASE." ☜

March 18, 1857-3m.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!—
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

The undersigned respectfully calls the attention of those in want of a good article of Cooking and Heating Stoves, to their extensive stock, comprising the following Stoves, to viz: Globe Cook, Completes, Delaware Cook, Banner, Flat Top, Bay State, Ariel, Buck Cook, &c., &c., also Furnaces and Gas Ovens.

We also call the attention of Dealers throughout the Country to our extensive assortment. Rights given for some of the best articles in the Heating and Cooking line known. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

NEMAN & WARNICK,
N. E. Corner Second & Race Sts., Phila.

April 1, 1857-3m.

SPRING GOODS.—NEW STORE IN WEST HUNTINGDON!

WILLIAM J. GEISSINGER respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a new store in West Huntingdon, near the old Juniata bridge, where he will be glad to receive the calls of those who may be willing to patronize him. His stock consists of
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Queensware,
Hardware,
Boots & Shoes,
Hats and Caps, &c., &c., to which the attention of buyers is invited. Almost every article usually kept in country stores can be found among my stock. All of which will be sold cheaper than the cheapest!

☞ Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

WM. J. GEISSINGER.

West Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office at Mr. Hildebrand's, between the Exchange and Jackson's Hotel. Aug. 28, '55.

T. P. CAMPBELL, Attorney at Law
Office in the brick row near the Court House.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.
SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

JOHN N. PROWELL, Attorney at Law, Will attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care. Huntingdon, July 20, 1855.

J. & W. SAXTON Huntingdon, Pa.—Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Grain, &c., &c.

WM. COLON, Dealer in Books, Stationary, Wall Paper, &c. &c.

D. P. GWIN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO. Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

McGILL & CROSS, Founders, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.

MOSES STROUS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK, Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, etc.

LONG & DECKER, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Queensware, Flour, &c.

JOSEPH REIGGER, Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

LOVE and McDIVIT, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Flour, &c.

JAS. A. BROWN and CO., Dealers in all kinds of Hardware.

OWEN BOAT, Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

ANDREW MOEBUS, Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.

REFERENCES—I. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA Practical Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street.

ORBISON, DORRIS & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

ALEXANDER PORT & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. Huntingdon.

POWEL, SAXTON & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. J. W. Saxton, Huntingdon; R. Hare Powel, 56 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

ANDREW PATRICK, Miner & Dealer in Broad Top Semi-Bituminous Coal; *Coalmont*, Huntingdon county, Pa.

R. A. DORSEY. JAS. DOUGHERTY.
DORSEY & DOUGHERTY, Wholesale Dealers in TOBACCO AND SEGARS, No. 11 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia. [July 8, 1856.

UMBRELLAS and Parasols, of a new style, just received, and for sale by
apl16 J. & W. SAXTON.

MACKEREL, Codfish, Salmon, Herring, Pork, Hams & Sides, Shoulders, Lard and Cheese, constantly on hand and for sale by
J. PALMER & CO.,
April 2, 1856-3m. Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

KEYSTONE STATE SAPONIFIER, or CONCENTRATED LYE, warranted to make soap without lye, and with little trouble. It makes hard, soft, and fancy soaps. For sale at the cheap Drug and Fancy Store of HENRY McMANIGILL,
Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

BAY RUM—A genuine article for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

FRESH lot of Balm of a Thousand Flowers, for sale at the new Drug, Fancy and Variety Store, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

GLASS of all sizes from 8x10 to 20x30, received and for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

CITRATE of Magnesia for sale at the New and Cheap Drug Store in Huntingdon, Pa.

SUPERIOR HORSE BALLS, at McMANIGILL'S.

SUPERIOR VANILLA BEAN for sale at the Cheap Drug Store, Market Square.

FANCY SOAPS, At the Cheap Store of H. McMANIGILL.

LEAD PIPE for sale at the Hardware Store, Huntingdon.

SCHENCK'S Pulmonic Syrup for the cure of Consumption, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

500 CHESTNUT POSTS for Sale By (sept10) CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

35 SACKS COFFEE just received and for sale by CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

BALSAM FIR for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of H. McMANIGILL.

TOBIAS' Venetian Liniment, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

LEMON SYRUP, a genuine article, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

Fresh lot of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for sale at McManigill's Cheap Drug Store.

HUSBAND'S celebrated Calcined Magnesia, for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

SPERMACETI, a prime lot, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Sarsaparilla, and DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA, for sale at the cheap Drug Store, by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. GREEN'S Aromatic Sap, for Stomach Complaints, for sale at the Variety Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.

GENUINE Electric Oil for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square.

FRESH OLIVE OIL For sale at McMANIGILL'S.

JOSEPH FUSSELL, Umbrella and PARASOL MANUFACTURER, No. 2 North Fourth Street, N. W. Corner of Market, Philadelphia, Has now on hand an extensive assortment of the newest and most desirable kinds, including many NEW STYLES not heretofore to be had in this market. An examination of our stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere.

March 4, 1857-3m.

WILLIAM HENRY LEAS. SAMUEL HARSH.
LEAS & HARSH, BANKERS AND LAND AGENTS, DES MOINES, IOWA.

We buy and sell Eastern Exchange and Land Warrants—select and enter land with cash or warrants—pay taxes—invest money—make collections—and attend to legal business generally.

ALSO,
LEAS & HARSH, BANKERS AND LAND AGENTS, LEAVENWORTH CITY, KANSAS.

One of the Partners has located at Leavenworth City, and will transact all business connected with the Banking and Real Estate business. For a few months yet, correspondents will address us at Des Moines.

REFERENCES:
W. S. Gilman, 90 Beaver St., New York.
Seiger, Lamb & Co., North Third St., Phila.
James, Kent & Santee, " "
Serrill & Lefovre, " "
Drexill & Co., Bankers, " "
Chubb Bros., Washington City, D. C.
Edward Showers, Carlisle, Pa.
Hon. J. H. Graham, " "
Wm. B. Leas, Esq., Shirleysburg, Pa.
David Blair, Esq., Huntingdon, Pa.

March 18, 1857-1y.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that

they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter [illegible] which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, [illegible] and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office [illegible] for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, [illegible]ers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.

Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

BOOKS! BOOKS! 40,000 Volumes of new and popular Books, embracing every variety usually kept in a Philadelphia Book Store, and many of them at half the Publisher's retail prices, the subscriber now offers to the public.

All School Books used in the county can be had in any quantities at retail and wholesale rates.

Foolscap, Letter, and Wrapping paper, wholesale, or by the ream.

100 Superior Gold Pens with Silver and Gold cases, from $1 upwards.

Also Pocket and Pen Knives of Rogers' and others' best manufacture.

100 Splendid Port Monniaes and Pocket Books at 20 cts. and upwards.

3,000 pieces Wall Paper of the latest and prettiest styles, just received from New York and Philadelphia, prices from 10 cts a piece and upwards.

500 beautifully painted and gold gilted Window Shades at 44 cts. and upwards.

The public have but to call and examine, to be convinced that in buying of the above stock they will be pleased and also save money. Remember the place, corner of Montgomery and Railroad streets. WM. COLON.

Huntingdon, April 16, 1856.

NEW DRUG STORE.
DR. J. S. GRIFFITH, *Superintendent.*

HAVING purchased from Wm. Williams & Co., their stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints & Brushes, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Fluid, Camphene, Turpentine, Alcohol, and a general assortment of Artists' Colors & Brushes, Spices of all kinds, Window Glass of all sizes, Putty, all kinds of Varnish, Japan, Copal, Nos. 1 and 2, Coachbody and Black Spirit, Pure Cod Liver Oil, for the cure of Rheumatism, Scrofula, Gout, Lumbago, Tetter, Chronic Erysipelas, Chronic Sore Eyes, White Swelling, Glandular Swelling, Pulmonary Consumption, Chronic Bronchitis, Rickets, and all diseases of the skin, by the gallon, quart or smaller quantity, the Balm of a Thousand Flowers, the greatest remedy for Baldness and purifying